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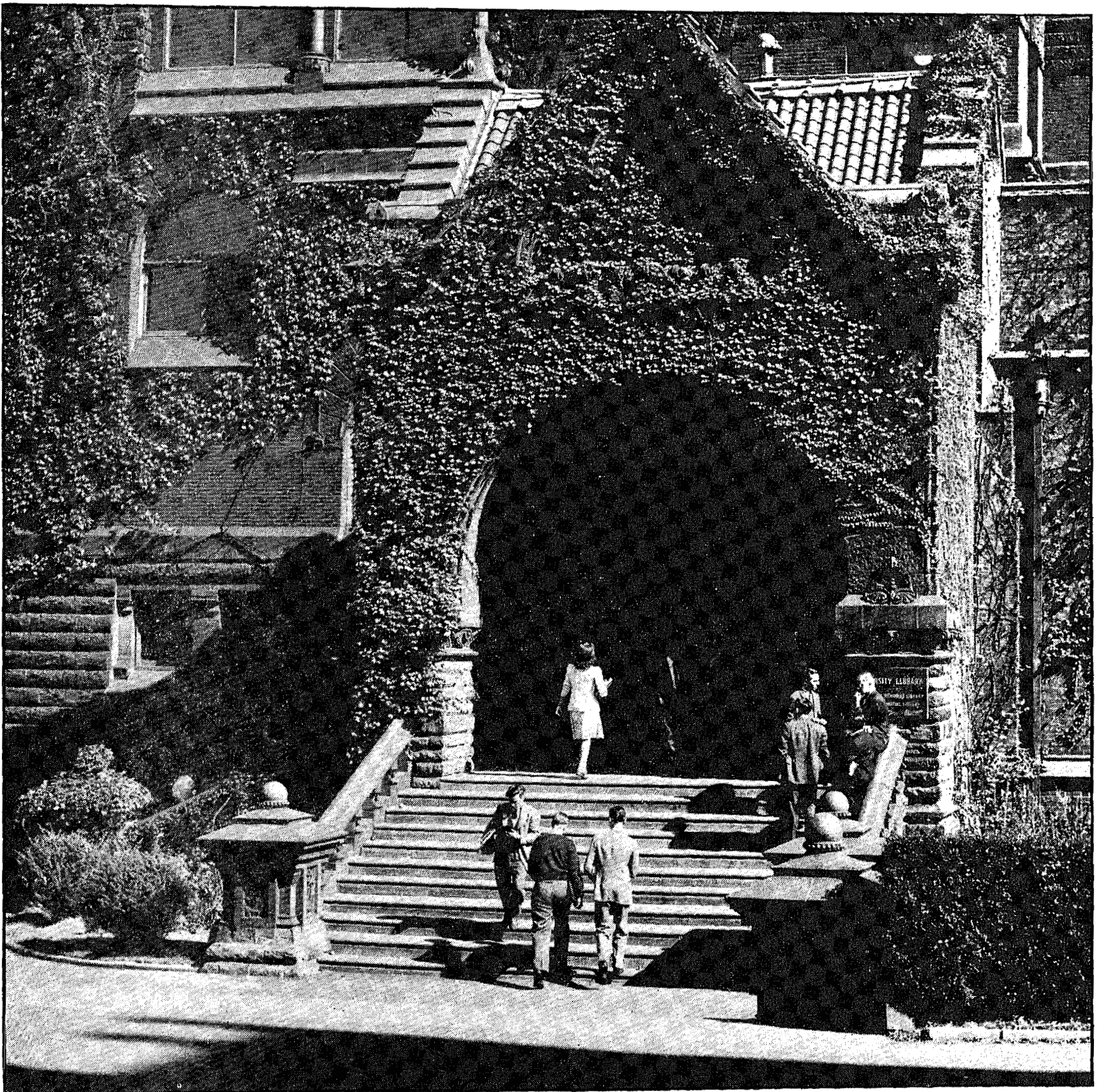
The War Cry

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & BERMUDA

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(Read "The Power of the Printed Word", page 3)

BACK TO THE SEATS OF LEARNING

ALL OVER THE LAND THE YOUNG PEOPLE WILL BE LAYING ASIDE THEIR SUMMER PLAYTHINGS AND PICKING UP THEIR SCHOOL-BOOKS, READY FOR ANOTHER TERM. NEVER BEFORE HAS LEARNING ASSUMED SUCH IMPORTANCE IN THE EYES OF THE WORLD'S LEADERS. HAPPY ARE THE BOYS AND GIRLS WHO EARLY LEARN THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN KNOWLEDGE AND WISDOM. IF THEY CARRY THE PRESENCE OF CHRIST WITH THEM IN THEIR CLASSROOMS AND PLAYGROUNDS THEY WILL LEARN THE ONE WITHOUT NEGLECTING THE OTHER. GOD BLESS OUR SCHOLARS! MAY THEY CONTRIBUTE MUCH TO THE FUTURE PEACE AND HAPPINESS OF THE WORLD.

EDITORIALS

ON TOPICS OF IMPORTANCE IN THE

MATERIAL AND SPIRITUAL REALM

Forms Of Gambling

THE question of gambling and lotteries comes up every now and then, usually when someone in Canada wins a fat prize from an overseas' sweepstake ticket. Much is made of the winner or winners, in the public press, but little or nothing is said about the losers, except that the number is exceedingly large.

Quite often the winner of a sweepstake is embarrassed by the sudden possession of a great sum of money, and is surrounded by people and agencies who freely offer him all kinds of advice on how to spend or invest the fortune. He does not lack for counsellors, nor friends.

There are those who claim that legislature should revise the laws banning sweepstakes in Canada. They think hospitals, supposedly given a percentage of the enormous sums that are spent in gambling, greatly benefit, and that most of the bills would be paid in this way. It really appears, however, that these worthy institutions do not benefit so very much after all. The amount allocated is relatively small.

A Major Evil

In any case, gambling is one of our major evils, and whether it occurs at race-tracks or in the form of sweepstakes, or in other ways, it is not likely to benefit either the state or the people. Indeed, it can do immense harm.

We are sorry to note that a business organization in a large industrial city recently sent a resolution urging the federal government to sponsor government-controlled lotteries, the brief stating that while these are illegal in Canada, they are legal in Australia and Ireland. It was argued that Canadians spent great sums on foreign-sponsored lotteries from which Canada made no gain.

In Bad Company

That may be true, but lotteries keep company with sweepstakes and constitute a form of gambling by which few participants benefit and the majority lose and waste money that in many cases is much needed.

Like alcohol, gambling is "habit-forming." What can we do to prevent this evil, which has always been associated with drinking, from taking hold of our country? First, as individuals we ought not to buy "chances" on any article for purpose of revenue. We ought not to participate in "games of chance" for prizes. We should see to it that the selling of chances for prizes through our schools and churches is discontinued. We should get a copy of our provincial laws regarding gambling from our local government, and, having this knowledge in hand, see to it that no bills are introduced to allow gambling.

The Dignity Of Labour

WHETHER on land or sea or in the air, the toiler with hands or brain deserves recognition from all who appreciate the fact that men and women everywhere must unite their endeavours if blessings and benefits are to be shared.

There is true dignity in labour, for the world's greatest men have ever been diligent workers and have spared neither time nor effort to achieve their purposes. Christ said, "I must work the works of Him that sent Me, while it is yet day; the night cometh when no man can work."

Toilers Behind the Scenes

The best workers are not always those who labour in the public eye. Thousands work down in the holds of vessels, in the depths of mines and in offices and factories. These are among the unsung heroes and heroines who toil daily in order that men, women and little children might have shelter, food, protection and the many comforts that help to make life bearable.

Then there are those who labour in the hospitals and institutions of the land, helping to heal the sick and caring for those in need. There are the farmers, the fishermen and the forest workers, all of whom

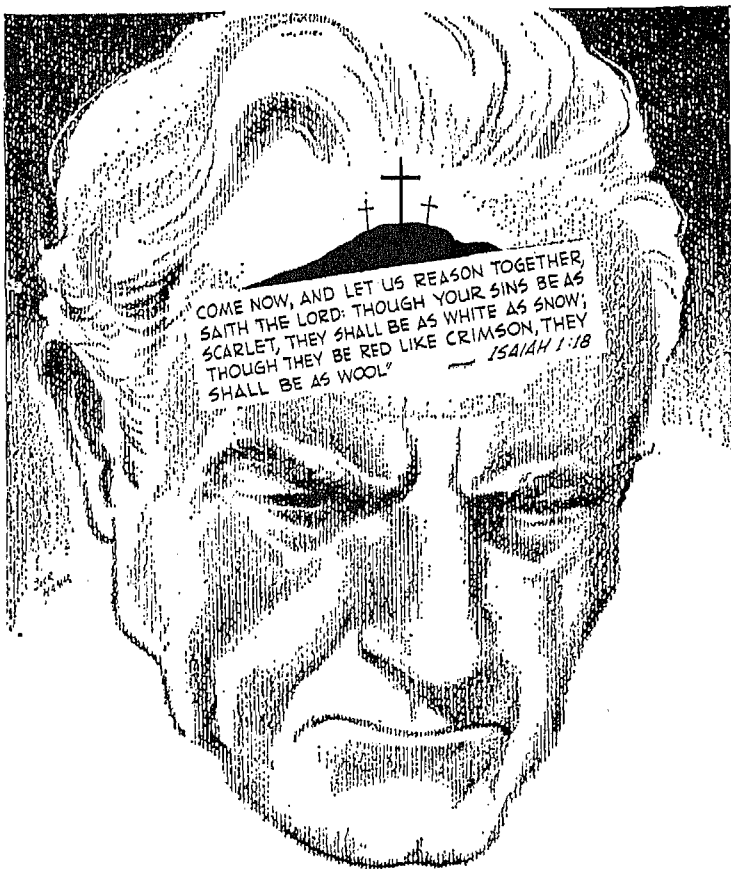
work under various conditions to bring in their respective harvests. There are the workers who keep our city streets clean and the firemen and policemen who guard our interests. We owe a debt of gratitude to them all.

Jesus the carpenter forever ennobled manual labour by the fact that He laboured at the bench in His early years. No doubt, if Joseph died early, upon His shoulders would have rested the responsibility of the support of His mother and the teaching of the trade to his brothers. Before He preached the Gospel of the Kingdom He preached the gospel of work. His first pulpit was a bench and as a skilled craftsman no poorly-made article passed through His hands.

It is said that no one is born into this world whose work is not born with him. Work is one of the great necessities and blessings of life. God has a work for each of us to do and the Master has set us an example. Let us use our skills, our gifts and talents for Him.

Remember that life's length is not measured by its hours and days but by that which we have done for God and our fellows. A useless life is short if it lasts a century. We may do much in a few years or do nothing in a lifetime. The choice is ours.

INVITATION TO SOUND THINKING



THE DECLARATION that the Infinite God will actually reason with finite man is an amazing one, but it is nevertheless true. Man's intellect may prevent him accepting the divine pardon, if unbelief be in the way, but with faith he may obtain salvation from his sins.

Large-Scale Project

A UNITED STATES' Christian industrialist, R. G. LeTourneau, believes in doing missionary work on a large scale, using mammoth diesel machines to clear the virgin jungle and build a centre of operations. Around seven years ago Mr. LeTourneau put ashore on a desolate portion of the Liberian coast enough machines and equipment to start a small city. In that span of time the project has grown until today it employs seventeen white persons and fifty-five natives. The triangular purposes of the project, missionary, agricultural and industrial, are being fulfilled.

A Harvest from the Jungle

Today seventeen native Christian workers and two full-time evangelists are maintained by the project. These men work out through the jungle area serving their churches and seeking in an ever-widening area to win the natives to the Lord Jesus Christ.

The task of a jungle missionary worker is often very difficult and sometimes perilous. The witch doctor still maintains nearly complete control over life and death. The workers are accused of preaching a false God and often must take a stand for Christ that few Christians in North America are required to take. Some excellent cases of conversion have taken place among the natives, including one of the witch doctors.

The project has made much progress and its founder recently visited the centre, taking more equipment and giving practical and spiritual encouragement to the workers. Thus new ways and modern methods are being employed to advance God's cause in a needy part of the world.

BOTTLE BUGS

THE practice of throwing bottles from vehicles on the highway is most hazardous and the culprit seldom apprehended.

The largest number of offenders seem to be beer drinkers and the obvious reason for discarding the bottles would seem to be technical to avoid being caught by the law. Pop drinkers are also guilty.

In several parts of the United States there are many signs admonishing the travelling public for their carelessness in throwing litter from cars and pleading with them to keep their refuse until they can dispose of it either at home or in a garbage unit at their destination. The threat to the safety of the travelling public by this thoughtless act cannot be over-emphasized.

The law can and does punish people if caught, but we suggest two suitable methods of punishment to the man who throws a bottle on the highway. First—that when in the act of throwing out the bottle, he forgets to roll his window down. Second—that should he break the bottle on the highway, then on his return trip he should run over the jagged glass with his car.—The Echo, Hamiota, Man.

The Power of the Printed Word

(Our front-page story)

A ROYAL commission which has been looking into education in British Columbia recently convened in Chilliwack. In response to an invitation extended to religious leaders—and, indeed, to the general public—to submit comments or suggestions, the members of the ministerial association (including the writer) worked several hours in the preparation of a brief. It read in part:

"We would respectfully suggest that you, as a commission, study the matter of religious instruction in the schools with a view to placing courses in Bible knowledge in the public and high school curriculums, giving them the same status as other essential subjects."

This is, I think, a worthy contribution, made at what seems to be a significant juncture. The very appointment of this commission is timely. All over North America, education is the cynosure of influential eyes. College professors who, for years, have been complaining about the inadequacies of arriving freshmen, are getting widespread attention. Military scientists think that the race for missiles and atoms will be won or lost in the public schools of the land. Leading magazines feature articles which stress the need to discover, nurture, and develop to the maximum our young brains and embryo talents. The fate of the free world is seen to rest upon it.

Waiting for their Books

Abreast of the times, these instructors will welcome all the help they can get. But neither better systems nor more facilities, not even more and better teachers can improve upon an old technique—private study. Books are still basic, and when you see a boy at his books you see the form of the future. Harry Golden, in his recent best-seller, tells how he watched the children in the New York Public Library. "I saw boys and girls go in to borrow books," he says, and then, admitting that many of these children came from areas often associated with delinquency and crime, concludes "all these made the headlines, but America was made in that library, and these same people helped make it. . . . Not a single one of these groups started with a 'good press.' And that is what makes it such an amazing story. The true story of America—boys and girls waiting for their books in the library." It is a strong argument for the lifting power of the printed word.

It could have been long after the

invention of writing—at about 3,000 B.C.—that men first began collecting their inscribed clay tablets together to form simple libraries. There was a library in Canaan when Israel invaded the land in the fourteenth century B.C. Caleb, having taken Hebron, noticed an adjacent city, Kirjath-sepher. To the brave warrior who should capture it he offered the hand of Achsah, his daughter. The hero who accepted the challenge and won the double prize was Othniel, later the nation's first judge. Whatever the bride was like, the city must certainly have been a prize, for its name means "city of books", and scholars conjecture that it may have been a literary capital.

That is a fascinating, provocative suggestion. What libraries were there? What books did they contain? We cannot know, but it is pleasant to imagine young Othniel browsing there, developing literary tastes, discovering new truths in the old tomes.

How exciting an old library can be finds current illustration in the Dead Sea scrolls. Since that Sunday morning in February, 1948, when two Arabs brought in to the American School of Oriental Research those ancient, brittle, carefully-wrapped scrolls, what interest has been aroused! These old scrolls, when examined, were discovered to include the most ancient copy of any book of the Old Testament in Hebrew known in the world today, the so-called Isaiah Scroll, which Dr. Albright of Johns Hopkins Univer-

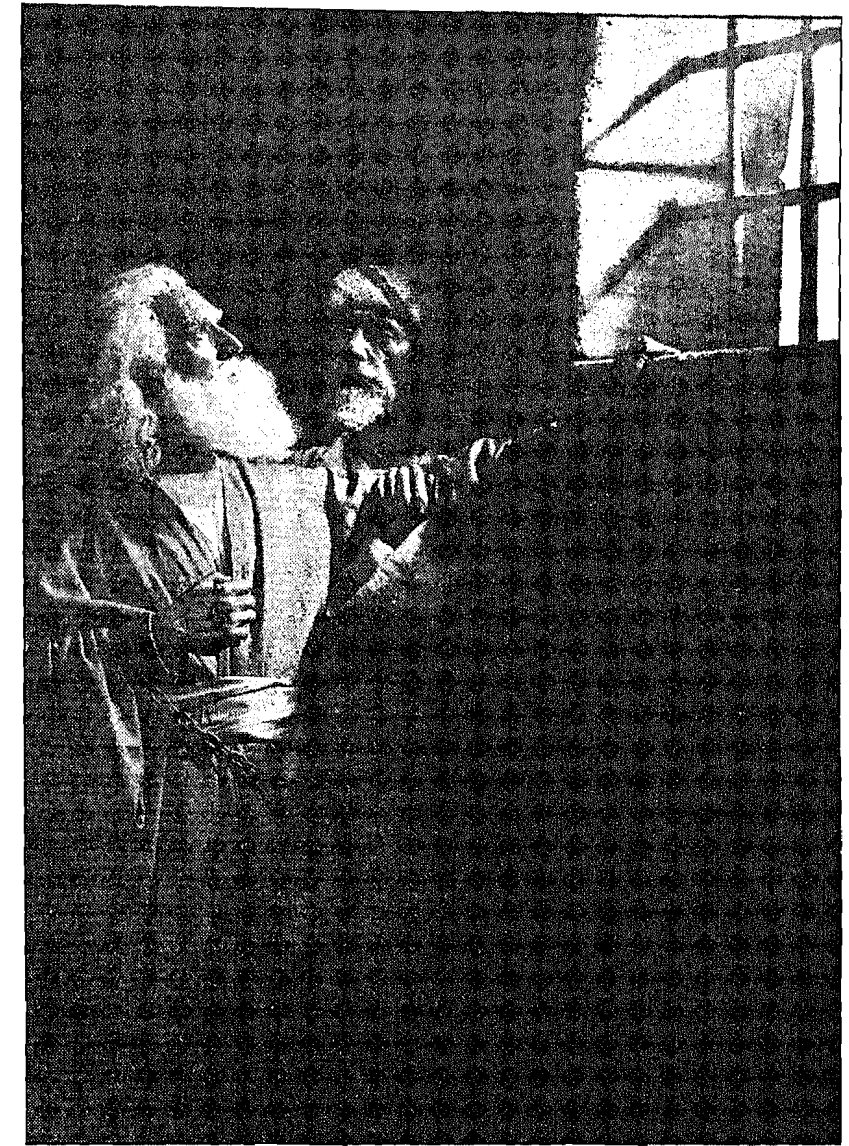
By CAPTAIN EDWARD READ, Chilliwack, B.C.

sity has called "the greatest single manuscript discovery of modern times." And this was only one of several highly-valuable finds.

All of this is welcome to Bible-believers, for it is through such discoveries that archaeology is creating a new climate of opinion, swinging doubters back to a respect for the Bible as the Word of God.

That God's message should be communicated orally at first is logical, but surely it is just as logical that, to preserve it for future generations, it must be written down. It is the part of wisdom to read; indeed, it is God's intention. Said Dinsdale Young, "One of the great presuppositions of the Bible is that God's people will read. The existence of Scripture is in itself an argument for the necessity of reading. That God inspired a book indicates His desire that His servants should be readers."

If you are looking for an example, think of Jesus. What a study of the



STRESSING the value of reading, the writer of the accompanying article refers to Paul, and his longing—while in prison for preaching the Gospel—for "the books, and especially the parchments". The last named were likely Scriptural scrolls—the psalms and the prophets. Paul is depicted here as being cheered in his cell by a comrade Christian.

Old Testament He must have made! Right at the beginning of His ministry, he repulsed the Tempter with a thrice-uttered "It is written." With what particularity does He quote, referring to various writers by name: Moses, David, Daniel. He speaks by name of a number of Old Testament characters: Abel, Noah, Lot, Abraham, Jonah. He refers to various institutions: the Sabbath, circumcision, marriage, the law of

given him by his wealthier converts. Among the parchments were possibly the precious rolls of Isaiah and the psalms and the lesser prophets, which father or mother had given him as a lifelong treasure in the far-off happy days when, little dreaming of all that would befall him, he played, a happy boy, in the dear old Tarsian home."

Spurgeon, with the practical challenges of a text like this before him, said: "Paul had a few books which were left, perhaps wrapped up in the cloak, and Timothy was to be careful to bring them. Even an apostle must read. How rebuked are they (who do not read) by the apostle. He is inspired, and yet he wants books! He has been preaching at least for thirty years, and yet he wants books! He has seen the Lord, and yet he wants books! He had had a wider experience than most men, and yet he wants books! He had been caught up into the third heaven, and had heard things which it was unlawful for a man to utter, yet he wants books! He had written the major part of the New Testament, and yet he wants books! The apostle says to Timothy and so he says to every preacher, 'Give thyself unto reading'."

Give yourself to reading if you would have an influence for Christ. The young people on the steps of the university library challenge you. They are representative of a generation which can only be reached by great-hearts who care enough to learn to speak their language.



By SENIOR-MAJOR GEOFFREY DALZIEL, AUSTRALIA

ACCORDING to the dictionary, inspiration means: "To animate, to infuse thought or feeling into." If we are to be of any real use as evangelists—those who "proclaim the good news of the gospel of the Lord Jesus"—we must have our minds (thoughts) and hearts (feelings) inspired.

This inspiration can come through two very simple yet important media: prayer and Bible reading.

"How very obvious," you say. But wait a moment. How long do you spend each day in prayer? You have very little time! You must be up early for work or school! Yes, I know. I said the same things myself until I realized that however busy I might be I could always find time for what I really wanted to do—a pet hobby or meeting a particular friend, for instance.

Rich Spiritual Dividends

No, it is not how much or how little time we have, but what we consider to be the most important use of the time at our disposal. To pray will demand sacrifices and determination. It will pay rich spiritual dividends, for at the place of prayer you will find:

- Power to overcome temptation;
- Poise to keep you calm and controlled in difficult circumstances or through trying experiences;
- Perception when problems abound or decisions need to be made regarding a certain course of action;
- Purpose that gives direction in the smallest details of life;
- An awareness of the presence of God that will influence all you do each day.

Whatever the cost, do make time

IMPORTANT "FOLLOW-UP"

THE occasion was the Billy Graham Crusade. Included among the great company of earnest seekers was a mother a little perplexed by it all but determined to accept Christ and to live for Him. Her church affiliation was nil, hence the counsellor envisaged difficulty in finalizing the enquiry, especially as to where the enquirer wished to join up. Surprisingly the answer came quite readily, "The Salvation Army, Terrace End."

What was the prelude to this ready answer? Some few months before the seeker's daughter had been persuaded to join the brownies, and, as was natural, Brown Owl, who at that particular time was the assistant corps officer called in visitation on the parents of all the girls in her pack. The interest and attention paid to the brownie and the home established a link between the corps and the home (there had been no previous Army contact). Thus, when a decision having been made for Christ the mother had to seek definitely a spiritual home, it was natural that she should turn to the only body which had shown a real interest in her spiritual life and home. Today the whole family attends the Army and the end is not yet.

Are the scout and guide groups fulfilling their function? Yes, praise God! they are, but so much depends upon "follow-up" work.—*The War Cry, New Zealand.*

for prayer, for the more you know of God the more you will want to speak to Him and of Him.

It is most important to know how to pray. Various approaches are made to God. Some talk at God; others talk to God, saying, "Give me" or "Help me". Some, however, learn to talk with God, quietly waiting upon Him, listening to His voice, meditating on His goodness.

Prayer progresses in quality as we come to know more of God. Initially it is wise to have a pattern for your prayer time. You can de-

but I suggest you read some of the excellent books published by the Army on the subject, including *The Art of Prayer* by John Murfitt and *The Salvationist at Prayer* by Fred Brown.

Prayer needs to be allied to thoughtful Bible reading if we are to proclaim the gospel of the Lord Jesus. Have you a Bible of your own? Do you find time each day to read it for yourself? It is essential to read the Bible—as a preparation for prayer, to bring you into the right attitude and also to relate

THE CORPS CADET BRIGADE of the Winnipeg Citadel Corps, a large, active group of Christian young people are seen participating in an open-air effort. The former corps officers, Sr. Major and Mrs. W. Crozier are seen to the extreme left. The corps cadet guardian is Mrs. H. Besson.



velop it as you gain experience.

(a) Begin by thanking God for His goodness and for all that is obviously the outcome of His love and care. Make a list, if you like, of "Thank You" prayers. You will be uplifted and encouraged each day.

(b) Then pray for others and their need. Think of parents, members of the family, leaders and those you contact each day. Pray for those who are ill or in special need. Make a list of those you feel need to be saved. Intercessory prayer is a most powerful medium.

(c) Finally, pray for yourself. Have a standard of conduct and ask God to keep you faithful to it. The standard will be raised as you progress in prayer. Quietly think about all you anticipate doing during the day, and pray for wisdom and guidance for every detail, that God's will be done in your life.

With such a simple pattern you will soon find prayer so essential that the day will be meaningless without it. There is much more that could be said about prayer,

to your life the truth revealed.

We should, therefore, use every opportunity possible to read the Bible. Try to allocate a certain time each day for this purpose. Take your Bible with you to the meetings and follow the readings. Try to introduce "family prayers" and read the Bible together in your home. Have at least a New Testament with you all the time, and use some of the spare moments during the day to read it.

As with prayer, it is not only the time you give to the Bible that matters, but how you use that time.

Some begin, with great enthusiasm, to read the Bible right through from Genesis to Revelation. It is wiser first to read the Gospels. Mark's is a good starting point. Read it right through, at one sitting if possible, then consider a few verses each day. A modern translation—like J. B. Phillips' or Moffatt's—is also helpful.

It is wise to have some helpful commentary, and we are fortunate in having *The Soldier's Armory*.

THREE SINGING COMPANIES recently united for a special musical programme at Sarnia, Ont. The visiting companies were from Chatham (Leader S. Brightwell) and Port Huron, Mich. (Leader P. Little). The local group (Leaders J. and R. Scott) also participated. The Sarnia officers, Captain and Mrs. W. Ernst are seen to the right of the group.



Fellowship Camp

MUCH spiritual benefit resulted from the youth fellowship camp held recently in the Mid-Ontario Division. Responsibility for the arrangements rested with the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Captain J. Dwyer and the special Bible teacher was Brigadier W. Mercer, of Kingston.

The theme topic for study was "Typical truths of the Tabernacle." A feature of the daily programme was the "buzz group" when discussion concerning young people's problems took place. Time was also set aside for fun and recreation.

On the Sunday, the Spirit of the Lord came very near, and each heart was blessed. In the afternoon, the Brigadier told of his work in the penal institutions. At night, a film was the method used by the Holy Spirit to draw the young people nearer to Christ.

ENROL TODAY!

THE courses listed below are available through The Salvation Army Advance Training Department, 84 Davisville Avenue, Toronto, 7, Ontario.

GREAT MEN OF THE BIBLE: (Twenty-one lessons). A course of studies of outstanding Bible characters, which offers a rapid, yet significant glimpse of such well-known personalities as Joseph, Joshua, and Job, along with others who may not be so well known.

LIFE AND LETTERS OF PAUL: A unique course of twelve comprehensive lessons in which the only textbook is the Bible. These studies lead directly to the heart of the great Apostle's teachings, providing an orderly and intimate understanding of them and should be a factor in the growth of one's devotional life. A survey of Paul's life is covered and the theme of each epistle is traced, e.g., The plan of Salvation—Romans; The Second Coming of Christ—Thessalonians. A book review is required on Stalker's Life of Paul. \$2.25.

HELPS TO HOLINESS: (Eleven lessons). The course is based on Commissioner Brengle's inspired book, *HELPS TO HOLINESS*. The book is the testimony of one who possessed this Blessing, and gives clear guidance to those who are striving towards that goal, or who need further equipment to help others in claiming it. \$2.00.

CHILD GUIDANCE. (Nine lessons). Workers among the young will find in this course splendid material, dealing with age groups from infancy to adolescence. Many phases of this important work are covered in a modern yet thoroughly Christian way. \$3.00.

PERSONAL SOUL WINNING: (Fifteen lessons). This course is a guide in the most effective methods of winning men to Christ. \$3.50.

Every Salvationist should possess a copy, for it gives all you will require in this direction.

Here, then, we have the means at our disposal for growing in our knowledge of prayer and the understanding of God's Word, to become well armed to give an inspired response to the evangelical challenge.—*The War Cry, London.*

ONE OF A SERIES OF STORIES OF FALLEN HUMANITY
RAISED TO NEWNESS OF LIFE BY THE GRACE OF GOD

Reclaimed!

SUMMARY

Spike Benson left home at fourteen, secured a job in a hotel in Toronto, and became a bootlegger. During seven years in the business he developed into an alcoholic, a boxer, and a gambler. He married but separated from his wife after a year then, in 1939, enlisted in the Canadian Army. On return to Canada six years later he opened a restaurant.

Chapter Three

BEFORE he started a succession of restaurants, his first job was at MacKenzie Island in the Red Lake district, near Port Arthur, Ontario. He ran a hotel there for two years and made a success of it, despite his love for the bottle. No doubt this is where he partly acquired his knowledge of catering to the appetites of hungry crowds.

After a terrific bout of drinking, which made him feel utterly wretched and sick, he realized that the game was up—he could no longer carry on as the manager of a hotel. He phoned his boss in Toronto and broke the news to him, then he phoned the hospital and told them to send an ambulance.

He always knew when a bout of sickness which resulted from drinking was coming on. He would go off his food, and be compelled to enter hospital for a month or so, after which time he would venture out into life again, and recommence drinking. With the memory of his recent sickness on him he would, as he put it later "hold it down to three bottles a day". This he thought was drinking in moderation.

Headed for Alberta

His next venture was a restaurant in Dundurn, Saskatchewan. He actually made \$8,000 in this project. Then, hearing of a boom in an Alberta town at Cold Lake, and that the biggest air-port in Canada was being built there, he made his way to the town, planning to open a restaurant.

But his plans were abruptly changed when he ran into two old cronies—in the persons of a construction engineer and another official of the firm. They welcomed him heartily, and at once all three went in for the usual drink.

They put Spike on the payroll, with a big salary, as a bulldozer driver, although he had never seen or handled such a machine. This orgy of drinking and easy money might have lasted indefinitely had not a head of the firm come along and found out the true situation. He would have fired Spike had he not saved him the trouble by walking out.

The next venture was at Edmon-

ton, Alberta, where he did well with another restaurant. After what he calls a terrific "bender" he was compelled to enter hospital and while there, someone gave him the best advice he had ever had.

While lying on his bed, Spike had lots of time to think things over. He was now forty-three years old, and what had he accomplished with his life? Absolutely nothing! Speaking to some pals he had chummed with in the hospital, he said, "Boys, I think there must be something radically wrong with me, either mentally or physically. I don't know what it is that makes me drink like this, but I'm going to get a thorough check-up before I leave this hospital."

A Bootlegger At Fourteen

The head of the hospital agreed to give Spike a check-up from head to toe. He used all the latest scientific equipment on him, giving every physical and mental test known.

A few days later the doctor sent for Spike, showed him a number of charts that had recorded the reactions to the various tests, and said, "Spike, there is absolutely nothing wrong with you, physically or mentally except that you drink too much!"

Spike went away from his office satisfied that they had done their best, but still mystified as to what was the matter with him.

Before he left the hospital, the doctor took him aside and said, "There is something I forgot to tell you, you will never get over your drinking unless you find God."

Spike took a great liking to this genial doctor and his words made a sound impression upon him. He made up his mind to try religion and, at the first opportunity, went to a certain church. It was a beautiful building; the people were well dressed, and the sermon was a masterpiece of logic, but it left Spike cold. "Cold" was the word he used to describe the entire service, and the attitude of the people one to another.

Speaking of it afterwards he said, "There was absolutely no friendliness in that church. The people did not even speak to one another, and they simply ignored me!"

Spike thought that possibly the denomination he had chosen was wrong, so he tried all kinds of churches but, by the end of the period, he felt he had made another mistake. No one took the slightest

interest in him, and he had received very little spiritual help.

However, the doctor's words and advice helped Spike to some extent. He had heard much about the Alcoholics Anonymous, so he linked up with them, attended many of their services, and applied himself to their main tenet—that of helping other alcoholics—with the theory that assisting others would "help the helper". He gained some help from the organization.

But when he attended one of their meetings and saw someone whom he well knew had never been much of a drinker get up and reel off story after story of the lurid experiences he had gone through in

his D.T.'s and of the amount of liquor he had consumed, Spike was disgusted. He tackled the man afterwards who said immediately, "I didn't know you were present or I wouldn't have spoken as I did". This and other incidents caused Spike to lose faith in A.A. but he realized that the group had helped many a drunk.

It did not take much to turn Spike back to his old love again. He used the excuse of his disgust with the hypocrisy of some of the speakers in the A.A. and went back to the booze.

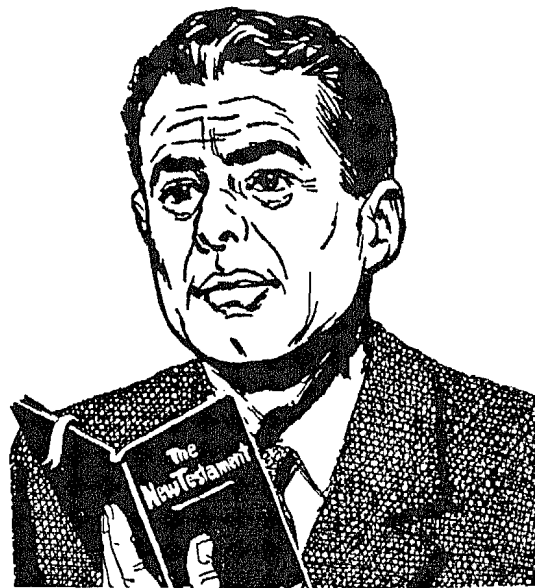
His folks never forgot that Spike was a member of the family, especially his sister, who was always getting in touch with him. One day she phoned him long distance—he was at Grimshaw—and reminded Spike that it was his mother's diamond wedding anniversary.

A Greater Love

In spite of the fact that he loved his mother dearly, Spike loved the liquor more. He told his sister he couldn't be present, but he sent a magnificent bouquet of American Beauty roses instead. Once he went on a "binge" nothing could turn him from his purpose to be properly "stewed".

One day Spike sat in a hotel in downtown Toronto, with every indication of acute alcoholic indigestion. He was shaking all over, and his face bore evidence of his heavy intake of liquor.

A minister who happened to come in noticed him sitting there, gazing unseeingly ahead of him, the picture of wretchedness. He went over to



the table where Spike sat and, putting his hand on his shoulder said, "You have a bad problem, brother".

Spike looked up stupidly. "You can't help me, anyway," he said, remembering his recent experience with the various churches he had attended.

"I'm fully aware of that," said the minister, "but I can tell you of someone who can."

Spike looked up, mildly interested, and said, "Who is it?"

"The Salvation Army man at the Harbour Light place down on Queen Street," replied the minister emphatically. "I think he is Major Monk."

Spike laughed mirthlessly. "Thanks a million," he said sarcastically, and the minister went away.

Spike went up to his room, and poured himself another drink. But somehow it failed to satisfy him. He took another and it had the same effect. He said later, "I tried my best to get drunker than I was, but I couldn't. I don't know what happened. The words of the minister kept ringing in my mind, 'Go to the Harbour Light.'"

Finally he yielded to the insistent urge within, and started down Yonge towards Queen Street. There he went up to a policeman and asked if he knew where the Harbour Light place was.

Important Directions

The policeman pointed eastward, and told Spike it was near Sherbourne Street. "And, boy, you look as though you need to go there," he said, showing that already the fame of the Harbour Light Corps had spread, although it had not long been opened at the time.

Spike reckons that walk along Queen Street was the best he ever took in his life. It brought him to his salvation. Yet he had the queerest notion of what the place was. He had no idea that it was "a spiritual clinic for alcoholics". He thought all he had to do was to go in and talk to the officer and he would be cured instantly of the drink. He saw the Major, and found him a man full of faith and compassion.

(To be continued)

Governments know that the LIFE of the world cannot be saved if the SOUL of the world is allowed to be lost.—Herbert Hoover

THE WOMEN'S PAGE

An Australian Parable

A QUESTION OF SECT

By ADELAIDE AH KOW

NOW in the Mallee garden where-
in I lay grew an abundance of
vegetables and fruit; and I per-
ceived that among the leaves were
many different shades of green. And
it pleased me to fancy each gifted
with speech, and talking after the
fashion of wrangling men.

And the peach tree spake to the
orange tree, saying, "You are less
green than I; there is too much
black in you."

And the orange tree spake to the
lemon, saying, "And you are less
green than I; there is too much yel-
low in you."

And the lemon tree spake to the
cabbage plant, saying, "And yours
is no true green; there is too much
blue in you."

And likewise spake the cabbage to
the sage, saying, "And your green is
far from perfect; there is too much
grey in you."

All On A Par

Then I smiled to think how fool-
ish such talk would appear, for who
indeed could decide for these plants
which was the true green? Or who
would give glory to one above an-
other while each fulfilled the pur-
pose for which it had been placed
in the garden?

Now I considered this fancy of
mine, and I applied it to certain
Christian sects I know. For there be
those who say to one, "Yours is no
true worship; there is too much
ceremony with you." And to an-
other, "And yours is no true wor-
ship; there is too much noise with
you." And likewise to a third, "Your
worship is far from perfect; there is
too much formality with you."

And other voices cry that one
hath too much creed and another
not sufficient; that one doth unduly
exalt one small question and an-
other doth ignore it; that one doth
keep far from God and another doth
approach too near.

And thus with much fault-finding
cometh discord.

And I wondered if it might be
that the Master of the Garden had
planted each to fulfil its own mis-
sion, and so was better pleased
when His children ceased from
wrangling and from criticism and
lived and worked in harmony.

Then I remembered two women
who were joined together in busi-
ness, one a Baptist and the other a

Salvationist. And the Salvationist
said to the Baptist, "Now we shall
do well together if your water does
not put out my fire!"

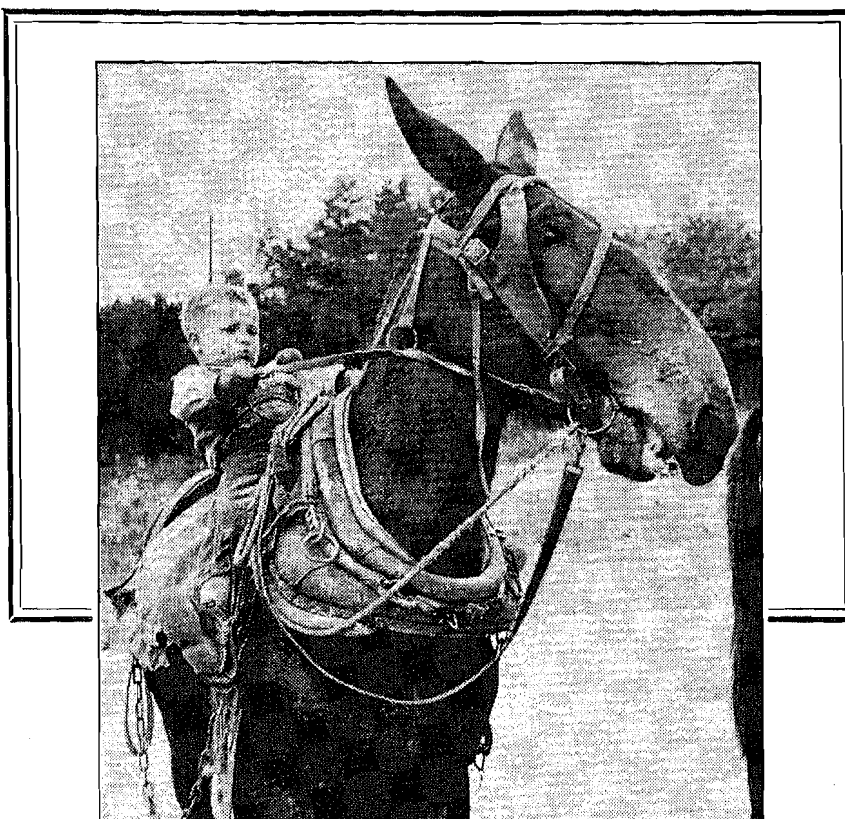
And each had respect for the
other's conviction, and so lived
together and worked amicably.

As the years pass by, I value most
of all sincerity of heart and stead-
fastness of purpose and a conscience
void of offence, remembering the



words of One who said, "True wor-
shippers worship the Father in
Spirit and in Truth; the Father
seeketh such to worship Him."

From "A Mallee Orchard"



DOWN ON THE FARM

CREATE ANTICIPATION FOR SCHOOL DAYS

A NEW school term is coming
round again! Do you sigh with
relief, as you wave the children
goodbye, glad to have a little peace
and quiet in the house at last? Or
are you somewhat over-anxious
about the five-year-old who faces
his first day of school.

Whatever your attitude, you
should realize it is definitely up to
you to MAKE YOUR CHILDREN
EAGER TO JOIN SCHOOL.

There are some children who have
a dread of the unknown—that of
starting school. They have a feeling
of insecurity when the future is dis-
cussed. In some instances it has de-
veloped through a harassed mother
repeatedly making such remarks as
"It's high time you went to school.
You're a perfect nuisance. You don't
know what you want two minutes
together. I can't get on with my
work—you're a little obstruction-
ist."

Then perhaps the mother will dry
his tears and exhort him to "be good
and run away and play and leave
me to get on with the chores."

It naturally follows that some un-
fortunate children develop an emo-
tional unbalance as the first day of
school draws near. A shy, scared

child is unlikely to make friends
quickly and until he becomes con-
fident, his hours away from home
and the familiar routine will drag
miserably. He loves his mother. He
is sometimes bewildered and rebel-
lious, but his heart is full of love
and he has faith in her. But he has
qualms about the teacher, who has
to cope with him and the other chil-
dren in the classroom.

Parents can be helpful towards
their child by providing a calm en-
vironment in the home. This does
not entail fussing or noisy games
and gaiety, but endeavouring to
make the child sturdy and ready, if
not eager to leave his familiar home
surroundings for that which is new.

A thoughtful mother will patient-
ly teach a child to dress himself, or
at least to be able to put on and take
off his coat, and to fasten the but-
tons correctly. The tying of shoe-
laces is more difficult than fasten-
ing sandals. A change of shoes is
often necessary during school hours.
Many bitter tears will be shed un-
less a child is able to attend to his
toilet and ablutions.

The child who already knows how
to give and take, is likely to make
friends and to feel serene, and in

Keeping The Sabbath Holy

1. BEGIN ON Saturday night.
Time was when shoes were polished
and clothes for Sunday were select-
ed on Saturday night. These little
disciplines helped even a boy appre-
ciate the necessity of preparing for
Sunday carefully. Family prayers
on Saturday night helped tune the
hearts of parents and children for
the sacred obligations of the day.

2. Get up at a reasonable time on
Sunday morning. When even one
member of the family has to rush
around to get dressed because he
"slept in," the entire family is af-
fected.

3. Take time for private devotion.

4. Eat breakfast as a family. One
pastor asked the children in a Sun-
day school class how many of them
had to prepare their own breakfasts
on that morning, and more than half
of them raised their hands.

5. Push away everything that
clutters the mind. Begin by select-
ing radio programmes that give
Sunday a worshipful start.

6. Empty your home of its mem-
bers and fill the house of God with
worshippers. More and more public
worship is becoming less and less a
family experience.

7. Encourage a high premium on
worship. Instruct the children at an
early age concerning church attend-
ance.

The Psalmist put a high premium
on preparation for worship when
he asked, "Who shall ascend into the
hill of the Lord? or who shall stand
in His holy place?" Do you recall
the answer? "He who hath clean
hands, and a pure heart; who hath
not lifted up his soul unto vanity,
nor sworn deceitfully."—*The Stan-
dard*

PICKLED PEACHES, PEARS, OR APPLES

About 9 lbs. of fruit
3 lbs. of sugar
3 cups white vinegar
1 cup water
2 ounces whole stick cinnamon
2 ounces whole cloves

Prepare fruit as desired. It is always
best to have fruits on the firm side,
never overripe. Tie all spices in a cheese-
cloth bag. Add to vinegar, sugar and
water, and stir until sugar is perfectly
dissolved. Then bring to a quick boil and
boil steadily for 5 minutes.

Drop the fruit in, a small quantity at a
time, and cook gently until tender, but
not soft. Remove to clean, hot, sterilized
jars and seal.

NO REST

A watchmaker in Naples has
applied for a patent for an alarm
clock which, if the normal alarm is
not turned off, starts an electronic
tape which fills the room with the
sound of the continuous hooting of a
car horn, the prolonged barking of a
dog, several pistol shots followed by
the boom of a cannon.

such a frame of mind, he will be
able to enter into the daily curricu-
lum. A calm transition from his
home environment to that of school
life where he is only one of many, is
desirable.—*Christian Herald*

RADIO AND TV CLAIMS

IT is frightening to realize that the
average American child spends
more time listening to radio and
watching television than he does in
any other activity except sleeping,
and this includes going to school.—
*Margaret Tyler, Educational Re-
search Bulletin.*

The Story of The Salvation Army in

"The Land of the Midnight Sun"



SOME OF NORWAY'S FINE YOUNG PEOPLE providing music for the Oslo Bible Camp at evensong. At the left are seen Canada's Territorial Commander and Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth, who were Norway's leaders prior to their transfer to Canada. The Norwegian officers are the Territorial Young People's Secretary, Lt.-Colonel W. Fiskaa, and the camp leader, Major Fiskaa.

THE only movement we are all agreed that we cannot do without as a supplement to the State Church in Norway is 'The Salvation Army', said Norway's late Archbishop, Dr. Eivind Berggrav, addressing a conference of leading citizens within the Church and other religious circles.

As ninety-seven per cent of the population belong to the State Church, the considered opinion of so distinguished a theologian and prelate reveals the standing of The Salvation Army in Norway.

From open opposition during its early years and a period marked by critical public observation, the Army has gained unreserved recognition as an evangelical and social reform movement.

With 900 officers, 14,000 soldiers and some 16,000 members of various groups, sections and leagues, this territory is, in proportion to the population, one of the largest Salvation Army commands in the world.

Sparsely Populated

The country, as far-flung as the distance from London to Rome, is thinly populated. Apart from the capital, which has 400,000 inhabitants only three towns have more than 50,000 persons. Yet The Salvation Army has over a thousand centres of work dotted all over the country. The Army has penetrated all classes, and hardly a person in the land has not, in some way, been in touch with its work.

Three noted Salvation Army leaders invaded Norway's capital on January 22nd, 1888: Commissioners Hanna Ouchterlony ("The Scandinavian Army Mother"), George Scott Railton, and Albert Orsborn, (father of the sixth General of the Army). This happy day was crowned with sixty-three seekers at the mercy-seat.

Three months earlier the Founder had given a lecture in Oslo, on "The Salvation Army, Its Aims and Methods," and dispersed much misconception. Prior to the Founder's

visit a group of zealous Christians (The Christian Alliance) had appealed to Commissioner Ouchterlony, then the Army's Territorial Commander in Sweden, to start work in Norway. After reconnaissance a hall was to be built in Oslo by a Christian business man for the coming Salvation Army.

A great revival followed the Army's invasion, and a prosperous work was organized by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Orsborn, with the assistance of two or three Norwegian Salvationists from England and South Africa and a few Swedish officers.

After four months' warfare the first Norwegian War Cry was issued, and a new national headquarters building, centrally situated, was opened on December 22nd, 1888, by the Founder, whose frequent visits to the "Land of the Midnight Sun" proved an inspiration to Salvationists and an incentive to public interest in the Army.

Commissioner Ouchterlony, pioneer in Scandinavia, declared that the Norwegian public received the

Army with more goodwill and toleration than was the case in Sweden. Nevertheless, Norwegian Salvationists had to meet prejudice, disapproval, opposition as well as fear of erroneous doctrines.

The attitude of educated people acted upon lower elements of the public as an incentive to annoyances (says Colonel Tandberg in his voluminous history on fifty years of Salvation Army warfare in Norway).

A skeleton Army was formed only to meet a sudden end in its leader's conversion. The newspapers were, as a rule, opposed to the Army, but this attitude has long been out-of-date.

When, after nine months in Norway, Staff-Captain Orsborn, with his family, left for England, Oslo had three corps and five others were in operation in the provinces, the number of officers had increased to thirty, and the headquarters with accommodation for a training home and a hall for Corps No. 1 was not far from completion.

Hard, self-denying work won victories which cleared the road to social or evangelical enterprises, and corps, slum posts and social institutions were opened in southern provinces and far beyond the Arctic Circle.

Open-air meetings were at first hampered by disobliging interpretation of obsolete regulations by police authorities, in virtue of which officers suffered imprisonment for indoor meetings held beyond 9 p.m. Aided by influential well wishers,

as beer-drinking would, however, often disturb the crowded meetings. One afternoon, while the young cadet temporarily in charge was in prayer about the situation, a band of indignant fishermen cut the knot by smashing the merry-go-round to pieces and spilling the beer into the sea or snow so that Army meetings might proceed undisturbed. Reports of this were headed, "The Beer-war at Stamsund".

In many ways King Haakon, and King Olav V, have shown great interest in the Army and contributed liberally to its enterprises. Each Salvation Army General has been received in audience at the palace, as also have the Territorial Commanders and several other officers.

The home league, inaugurated in 1915 by Lieut.-Commissioner Mrs. Povlsen, has proved of great blessing all over the country. Salvationists work among the deaf and dumb was started in 1917.

Throughout Nazi occupation field and social officers accomplished a godly and most self-sacrificing work. In many places they had no usable halls for meetings and few helpers, but in many corps souls were won for Christ and new soldiers enrolled.

Norway has, for many years, had some fifty officers serving in missionary lands. Five comrades were called to Higher Service from captivity in the Dutch East Indies.

The last decade has been marked by extensive restoration after disruption by world war. Temporary buildings erected immediately after the liberation to accommodate corps and institution work following destruction of halls and homes have to a great extent now been replaced by permanent properties, making heavy demands on the Army's economic resources.

Social Work Developed

At the time of a social awakening some thirty years ago, the Army's humanitarian work developed to an extraordinary degree under the leadership of Colonel Othilie Tønning. Means at the Army's disposal were not large, standards not over high, and in many instances only temporary provision was attempted so far as institutional buildings were concerned.

Today the Army measures up to the standards of the welfare state in modernizing institutions and the education of social officers. This applies equally to the woman's and the men's social work.

Outstanding among achievements of recent years is Borgen, a welfare centre and young woman's residence, dedicated by General Kitching in the presence of the Mayor of Oslo and prominent representatives of state, municipality and church. The institution, considered one of the first of its kind within The Salvation Army, has already met a great social need.

The most interesting of all enterprises is the shelter for homeless men. Municipal restrictions barring persons without settlement in Oslo admission to one of the cheap shelters had resulted in several hundred

(Continued on page 15)

OTHER LANDS

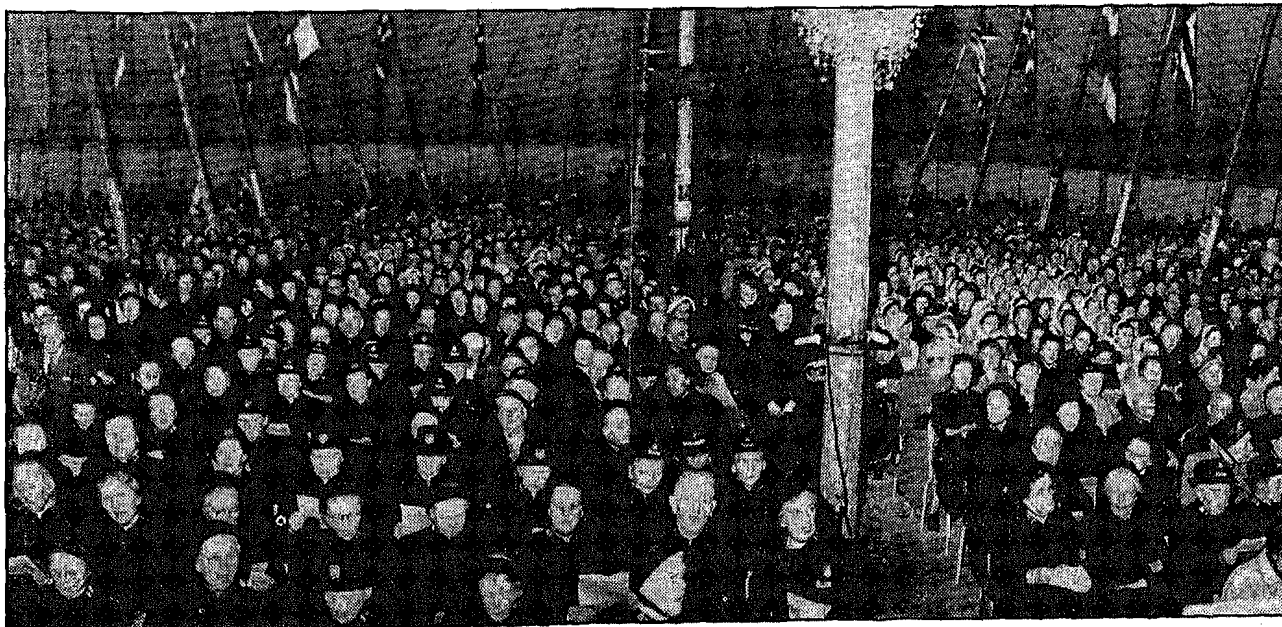
an application was made in 1895 to the Storting (Parliament) for such freedom to preach the Gospel and to march the streets as was allowed to political corporations. The result was a declaration made by the Storting facilitating the Army's open-air work.

When the Army "invaded" a small fishing village in the Lofoten Islands, many fishermen were won for God. A merry-go-round as well

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When the Army "invaded" a small fishing village in the Lofoten Islands, many fishermen were won for God. A merry-go-round as well

BELOW IS SEEN A GREAT CROWD of Norwegians gathered in a huge tent for a congress meeting at Troegner Park. The tent seats 3,500. Note the people standing.



General and Mrs. Kitching Lead Seaside Campaign

IN BRITISH SOUTH COAST HOLIDAY RESORTS

HOLIDAY visitors, many of them in gay summer apparel, were among the large crowd of people who gathered in the pier pavilion at Worthing, a south coast resort, on Sunday morning for a holiness meeting led by General and Mrs. W. Kitching. The occasion afforded what Mrs. Kitching described as "a time to recapture the rhythm of abundant life", which was one of the purposes of the Christian Sunday.

Welcomed by the Commanding Officer, Brigadier D. Ozanne, the General soon established contact with the crowd, later introducing his Bible message with an incident observed on a holiday beach. Centering his appeal on a New Testament theme, he addressed many pertinent questions to those present and amongst other things he counselled: "Beware of the bondage of luxury". Two men made spiritual decisions at the close of the meeting.

Missionary Needs

Lt.-Colonel F. Adlam, on furlough from West Africa, testified and painted a significant word-picture of the needs of the African missionary field today, and Mrs. Adlam read from the Scriptures.

Between the morning and evening meetings, General and Mrs. Kitching paid a visit to the *Hassocks Eventide Home*, where contact was made with the appreciative guests.

At the close of Sunday night's salvation meeting at Brighton Congress Hall, thirty seekers who knelt at the mercy-seat included a young man who attended as a result of hearing a public address system announcement and was accompanied

to the mercy-seat by a minister on holiday; a number of older men and several young people's singing-company members from among the students at the *Bolney Court School of Music*, occupied a section of the centre of the hall. They delighted the crowds with their singing.

The General had called for special prayer when, earlier in the meeting, one of their number knelt at the mercy-seat during the singing of a

congregational song. His Bible message contained a warning of the danger of crowding Christ out of the life. Mrs. Kitching appealed for the recapture of the lost faith of childhood, and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Adlam revealed the relationship between home and missionary fronts in Army warfare, indicating achievements made possible on the African field by service, prayer and sacrifice at home. Other officers took part in the meeting.

SOUTH AMERICA FLOOD REFUGEES

FURTHER AID GIVEN TO VICTIMS

FOLLOWING the disastrous floods which affected vast areas in the South America East Territory, Salvationists continued their work of extending relief to refugees returning to their homes, or what was left of them.

In Uruguay, Brigadier M. Andrade is a member of the Relief Committee operating from Government House, Montevideo. Besides co-operating with officials, he and other officers dispatched large quantities of clothing and food to the cities most in need. Supplies were made available from the territorial headquarters in Buenos Aires, Argentina.

The Uruguayan Government appealed to The Salvation Army to assist with the return of evacuees to Paso de los Toros, which was totally evacuated of its 10,000 inhabitants. Salvationists accompanied the returning travellers and provided food for both military officers and

evacuees throughout three long train journeys.

Salto was one of the most affected cities in the north of Uruguay. The District Officer, Senior-Major Diaz, gave active assistance in rescue work on lifeboats; he and his wife also served two hundred meals daily from one of the outposts of the corps. The Major is a member of the local relief committee and received quantities of clothing, through an appeal on the local radio. The main hall was used as a relief depot.

Among the twenty-two people who were accommodated in The Salvation Army hall in Paysandu was a woman who gave birth to a baby. She was grateful for the shelter, food, clothing and blankets supplied. The corps building at Artigas was used as a centre for twenty-four refugees, as well as for relief operations in general.

The local press in Concordia, an Argentine city, gave an extensive description of the Army's outstanding work, and said that Captain L. Leites began the task of rescuing families, up to his neck in water, taking men, women and children to the Army's centre, together with some of their belongings.

Families Fed

The Captain also co-operated with the Argentine Army, distributing 150 meals twice daily to families in the area, the only zone where a military guard was not considered necessary due to the presence of The Salvation Army.

Extensive relief work was carried out in greater Buenos Aires. As soon as rivers were navigable, Major Mylonas travelled by boat to Delta, where there was an outpost, and where the destruction was almost total. He was able to give practical assistance to thirty families there. At Villa Modelo the Army hall was flooded.

Brigadier N. Israel, co-operated with local authorities in Capilla del Senor, and on two occasions visited territorial headquarters in an ambulance, loaded it with clothing, food and toys for distribution in that town.

Many refugees were cared for in the *Seamen's Home*, Montevideo.

ATTENTIVE LISTENERS

WRITING from Buenos Aires, Argentina, a missionary officer speaks of open-air opportunities in this large South American city and says:

"Here we never have to wonder if anyone is hearing us. The people just crowd around and listen attentively to all that takes place. I have also seen people publicly express their desire to find God or to know more about Him.

"In an effort more effectively to bring the message to the people, the officers and comrades from several corps gather in one spot for the meetings, usually in a park or a plaza where many are known to gather. Some wonderful examples of conversion have been the fruit of this labour down through the years."

The Chief

Conducts Stirring Old Orchestral

THE Chief of the Salvation Army, Dr. Wm. Dray led two meetings at Old U.S.A., to commemorate the ten-day crowd of Salvationists represented pract in the country.

Thirty-three entered in the S which included a vey by the Chief Army's international afternoon.

The New York Male Chorus presented Saturday evening throughout the ing the Chief of Eastern Territories Mrs. Commissioner W. Maltby arler.

MISSIONARY

Participate in Reg

THE crowds through the doors in home of Regent E on Missionary Sunday to interest them. day was the "or which Salvation pass to declare C vation.

The International Africa and Asia, Bigwood, introduced missionary officers were dedicated for in a packed ev veteran of the Ar Lt.-Colonel F. D. officers witnessed part during the c Territorial Comm Africa, Lt.-Colonel officers who serv cation, social and

On the following sionary officers Hill, under the l missioner Bigwood in which the Arm the rapidly-changing day was consider

After a drawn pte that seriousl largest newspaper The War Cry ternational Head and printed at S sumed publicatio issues. The gap tabloid emergem were produced v tion of the Army and apprentice]

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Calgary—Octob
Montreal—Octo
Toronto—Octob
Bermuda—Nov

WILLIAM BOOTH'S PULPIT

From Which Mrs. Booth Gave Her First Address,
Dedicated at Gateshead



This was at a time when Mrs. Booth had become increasingly vocal on the right of women to preach.

The pulpit which William Booth used in the chapel and from which Mrs. Booth gave her first public address, is now incorporated in the penitent-form at Gateshead Citadel and was dedicated by the British Commissioner during the meeting that he conducted there.

A PRAYING PRESIDENT

COMMENTING generally on his role as pastor to the President, Dr. E. L. Elson observed that the Chief Executive sits in the sixth pew, left, centre aisle, and that "the President's religious life is very natural and spontaneous." There is "a fresh manliness about his life of prayer which affects others about him," said the pastor about the President.

Mr. Eisenhower is "invariably" in church when he is in Washington and news reports reveal that the President is faithful in his attendance when he is on vacation or on urgent trips concerning affairs of state. Dr. Elson feels that the President "may have the best church attendance record of any president in this century."

The "man in the sixth pew" sets a high standard in this respect for the entire nation. His sincere and humble manner in the Lord's House gives considerable support to the belief that this is, after all is said and done to the contrary, still a nation whose religious roots go deep into the fertile soil of spiritual freedom. The President's church attendance record speaks its own sermon: that the greatest of men need the wisdom and the guidance of God.—*The War Cry*, New York.

OF historic interest to Salvationists, particularly women-Salvationists, in Britain and elsewhere, was the recent visit paid by the British Commissioner (Commissioner E. Grinstead) to Gateshead, England. The occasion was a Founder's Day celebration, commemorating the day in 1865 the Rev. William Booth commenced his work in East London with the Christian Revival Association, which later became the Christian Mission and then, in 1878, The Salvation Army.

Astonished the Congregation

It was during the Rev. Wm. Booth's three year ministry at *Bethesda Chapel*, Gateshead, that on the morning of Sunday, January 8th, 1860, to the astonishment of the congregation, and not least that of her husband, Mrs. Booth walked up the church aisle as the Army's future founder was concluding his sermon and told him she desired to speak.

Once A Prison — Now A Hostel

WHEN Hermann Goering tried to escape the retribution awaiting him in Germany after the war, he got only as far as the Danish border. Then he was captured, brought to Hamburg and lodged a few miles outside the city in the prison at Hamburg.

His cell is now room No. 114. It had hot and cold water laid on, a refinement probably denied the Reichsmarshal, but afforded to the two humble workers who now occupy the cell—honest men, to boot.

Like the rest of the cells on that landing it now has a pale yellow door. The doors on the floors above and below are also painted in pastel shades. Bright colours and good lighting have banished former gloom, the windows have been enlarged to let in more light and the bars have been removed. The occupants are not locked in. So far from escaping, many of them ask permission to stay longer than the time allotted them.

All this has happened since The Salvation Army took over the prison over two years ago (except for a small portion retained by the magistrates' court next door) and turned it into a hostel for men. So good is the restaurant that the staff of the court are regular patrons, and the chief magistrate himself has been known to take a meal there.

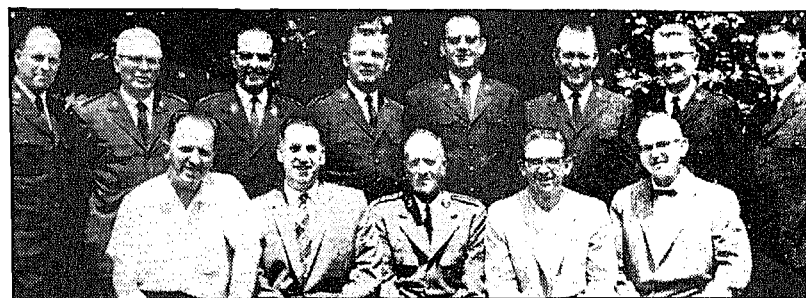
Accommodation in Germany's battered cities is still hard to get.

Local authorities, hoping thus to discourage the shiftless, have limited to three months the stay of those who occupy what were the cells in Hamburg's now converted prison.

Captain Franz Bertsch, the officer in charge, thought this rule a bit tough on some of the good types who lodge under his roof, for the only alternative place of residence for them is an institution of inevitable reputation nick-named the "Ace of Spades". Such an address could not only spoil their chances of a job but might lose them the one they already obtained. Now he can secure an extended stay for up to forty men in approved cases. This is the Captain's opportunity of doing something more for his charges than providing just food and shelter.

A television room encourages the men to find their recreation within the building and keep away from disreputable places outside. Salvationists from Hamburg and local evangelists hold meetings from time to time. When a party of cadets visited Hamburg and held an open-air meeting, a woman who listened said how grand it was to see the Army in the town. She accepted the invitation to the indoor meeting held in the Army's hostel.

Captain Bertsch would like to see more meetings held in Hamburg. He dreams of the nucleus of a corps being formed within the building. Already he has three converted men



(Upper): THE TERRITORIAL COMMANDER and Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth pose with the Red Shield Campaign Chairman, Mr. Chipman H. Drury, and a committee happy because of a highly successful campaign in Montreal. Others include Mrs. R. G. Gilbride, Residential Chairman; Hon. J. Arthur Mathewson, Chairman of the Advisory Board; Mr. W. T. G. Hackett, Campaign Vice-Chairman, together with Sr. Major C. Stickland and Brigadier A. Dale. (Lower): THEY DEAL WITH ALCOHOLICS. A group of Salvationists and other workers in the field of human reclamation met at Yale University's Summer School of Alcoholic Studies, Chicago. Canada's Salvation Army representative is Sr. Major J. Monk, third from the left, back row. Another Canadian Salvationist is Albert Cooper (second from left, front row), Director of Alcoholic Education, Nfld. The Major reports that the course was most valuable for the fellowship (some of the delegates being from all parts of the world) and the new ideas and inspiration engendered by the exchange of thought. The photograph also shows officers and workers in Salvation Army institutions throughout the United States.

on his side forming a Salvation Army "cell" in the prison.

There is Hans. He comes from South Germany where his father was an inn-keeper. As a child the sight of drunken orgies gave him early acquaintance with the evils of the world; the war and its horrors made him ponder on the problems of sin. Friendship with a young man studying for the priesthood turned his thoughts toward the question of personal responsibility. Unsettled at home he made his way to Hamburg, where he found casual labour and living conditions far

from what his education had fitted him.

During the first few weeks of his stay in the former Hamburg prison his face was as gloomy as the hostel's forbidding exterior, for the change inside the building has not altered its outward appearance. Not so with Hans today. He now has a radiant face, and it all came about when the Captain told Hans about God and His salvation and how "peace within makes Heaven without us".

Hans was converted in one of the little meetings. So was another man. The two of them were sworn-in as Salvation Army soldiers.

In the hostel there is an old Salvationist who, many years ago, played in the German Staff Band in Berlin. He is teaching Hans to play the bass. Who knows, one day there may be a brass band in Hamburg! A male voice quartette has already been formed to take part in the meetings.

Whenever there is an opportunity for personal witness, Hans and his friend are happy to tell their fellow-lodgers about the power that sets the prisoner free. For, as Hans knows from his own experience, many of the men who now live in that former prison still need to find true freedom—and that means freedom from self and sin.

The War Cry, London

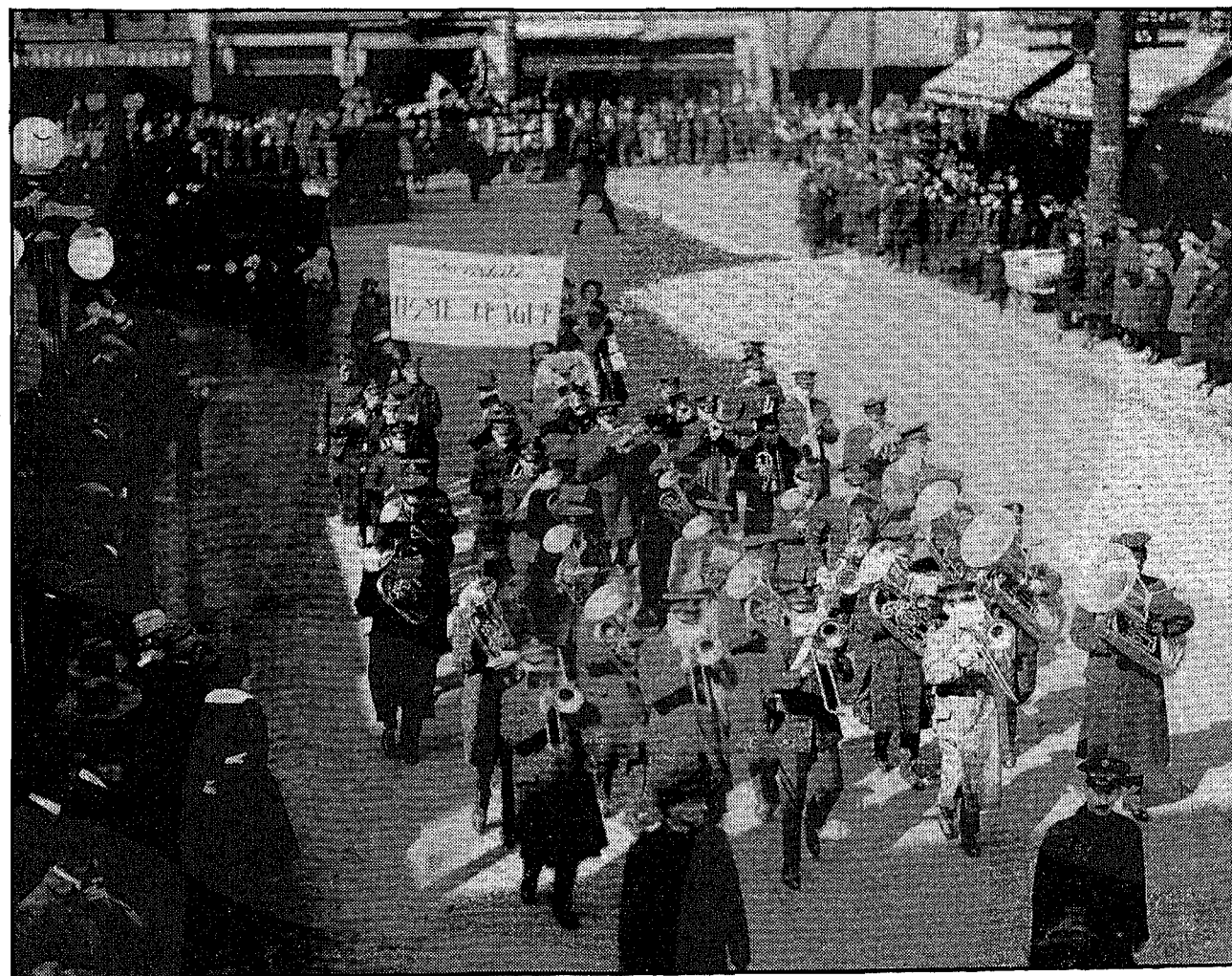
AN ACCOMMODATING BELIEF

A MAN once stepped into a church and heard the congregation saying with the pastor: "We have left undone those things we ought to have done, and we have done those things which we ought not to have done."

The man slipped into a pew and sighed with relief, "Thank God! I've found my crowd at last!"

Jesus Himself once said, "I am not come to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance." Since His time the church has been not a showplace of saints but a clinic for sinners. To the derelict, the diseased, the distressed, the defeated, the church opens wide its doors as a society of sinners.

FORTY YEARS have rolled by since this photograph was taken. It shows the Riverdale Band (Bandmaster A. Deadman) arriving at the Massey Hall, following the Easter morning march, a regular feature of the early years of the century. The figures marching in front are Sr.-Major D. Snowden and Sergeant-Major P. Bradley. All three mentioned are retired, living in Toronto.





"I am doing a great work, I cannot come down." (Nehemiah 6:3)

STRONG willed and resolute men and women do not "come down", and leave the important work in which they are engaged. Dr. Albert Schweitzer might easily have earned fame and fortune in at least three directions, but he chose the life-long path of service and self-denial.

Turning to the Bible, Nehemiah is a classic example of courage and determination. While he was hard at work, rebuilding the broken walls of Jerusalem, the would be obstructionists invited Nehemiah to come down. They knew of no other way, apart from the use of force, to halt the work. He replied in the noble words of the verse at the beginning of this article.

It is a solemn thought but quite possible that, if Nehemiah had paused to confer with the enemy, the walls might never have been rebuilt. His enemies wanted to distract and divert him, so they sent messengers inviting him down.

The Challenge of Calvary

Centuries later, practically the same challenge was hurled at the Son of God as He hung upon the cross. "If Thou be the Son of God, come down from the cross!" The tormentors then uttered something that contained far more truth than they realized. "He saved others, Himself He cannot save."

Jesus Christ was born in Nazareth for the express purpose of going to Calvary; but Calvary was preceded by Gethsemane. We cannot grasp the full significance of the inward battle Christ fought there. "If it be possible," He agonized in prayer, "Let this cup pass from Me. Nevertheless, not My will but Thine be done."

It was a terrific struggle, even for Jesus; but He won. It finalized what He knew was the truth to begin with. There was not an easier path except the path to the cross.

A non-believer declared to a Christian, "I have no use for your God. He demands blood." It was a fact the young Christian could not deny.

It was the blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, that was ultimately re-

quired. Once shed, it proved to the world God's love for sinners and His hatred of sin. Passing a tiny country cemetery bordering the highway, I recalled an incident that affected me deeply. About two weeks before, a neighbour's husband had died and, as we talked to the widow in the funeral parlour, she confided, "I can't believe he has gone. I'm numb."

When next I saw her, a day or so after the funeral, she was sitting near her husband's grave. She returned to an empty house, and the full impact of her loss became clear. Faithful comrades do not live, love and work together for many years without grief at death's parting, but their grief is mitigated by faith in an eventual reunion.

If Christ had not died, that would be the end of the story. He went through death to the resurrection, and by that we know there is life and hope beyond the grave for those who love the Lord with all their hearts.

He died to redeem us from the penalty of sin, which is death. He opened up the way to the heart of God. He is the way! All humanity will some day acknowledge the significance of the crucifixion—the greatest act in the history of mankind and the world.

SACRAMENTS

And The Salvation Army

By Colonel Rufus Spooner (R), Toronto

(Continued from a previous issue)

IN the early days of the Army, some churches observed seven sacraments, some five, some two, some one. Over the methods of administering the various sacraments there was endless controversy, bickering and strife.

In respect to baptism, some said immersion was the only Scriptural baptism; others, consecrated water; some, the person must be unclothed; some, it was necessary to salvation; others, it was not; some, it must be administered by a priest; others, by minister, or laymen; some, that infant baptism was a Scriptural necessity and no infant or child unbaptized of a believer, let alone of unbelievers, would be eternally saved. An infant of that time would, if unbaptized, be eternally damned. Some said illegitimate children could not be saved, neither receive the sacrament of baptism.

The Lord has not left His Church through the ages without true witness, men who have emphasized the essentials—salvation through the atoning Blood of the Lamb and sanctification and power by the indwelling Holy Spirit.

There is no miraculous element in water baptism. It means no more and possibly no less than the enrolment under the flag, or public witness as a confession of faith.

It should be remembered that the Scriptures record our Lord "baptized not". Surely this is significant. There is no record that the disciples were baptized other than by John the Baptist, and then not all of the disciples.

Jesus left no instruction as to how people were to be baptized. There is no record that all the disciples baptized.

Paul emphasized that the essential baptism is the baptism of fire, that is, the baptism of the Holy Spirit. He thanked God that he baptized few, not the many, and stated he came not to baptize. Read the apostle's words as recorded in

I Corinthians 1:13-17. There are no recorded miracles regarding this rite. All the disciples received the baptism of the Holy Spirit at Pentecost.

The word "water" does not necessarily mean the water of baptism. For instance, "except a man be born of water and of the Spirit". Around this word great argument has been centered, but follow the argument of Christ to Nicodemus and the answer to his question, "Can a man enter the second time into his mother's womb?" Except a man be born of water (the first birth) and of the Spirit (the second birth) he cannot enter the Kingdom of God. We must be born naturally and born again spiritually. William Booth's grave in Abney Park records on the simple stone two facts—"Born, 1829. Born again of the Spirit, 1844." Even the great forerunner, John the Baptist, said, "I indeed baptize you with water, but there cometh One who shall baptize you with fire."

Jesus did not say, "Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing in water"—but "in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost." Matt. 28: 19.

The word "sacrament" has no Scriptural significance. It is not found in the Bible. In ordinary language its ancient meaning was "a military pledge or an oath taken by a Roman soldier, involving obligation and allegiance to his commander and the colours." Technically, today it means "a sacred token or pledge, a pledge of a covenant", therefore, the method or form really was of little significance but the spirit or motive behind the method or form of most importance.

Most churches overlook Christ's words regarding feet-washing but teach humility; so, in like manner, water may be omitted and a spiritual covenant be entered into, such as enrolment under the Army Flag.

(To be continued)

DAILY DEVOTIONS

For Family and Private Worship

SUNDAY—

ESTHER 1: 13-22. "LET THE KING GIVE HER ROYAL ESTATE UNTO ANOTHER." "Fair to look on," and not without courage, Vashti was undoubtedly a queenly woman. She lacked, however, the humble grace and unselfish spirit of Queen Esther, who probably would have obeyed the king's foolish request, and that without loss of personal dignity or influence, for, "a gracious woman retaineth honour" (Prov. 1: 16). Vashti's proud, independent spirit cost her her throne, with its wide influence and opportunity for service.

MONDAY—

ESTHER 2: 1-11. "SHE HAD NEITHER FATHER NOR MOTHER." Whilst an orphan is always to be pitied, in those days it was particularly hard, especially for a girl, to be bereft of her parents. But God raised up a friend and protector for Esther in Mordecai. She in return gave him love and honour, and repaid him with a gratitude and reverence greater than some daughters give to their parents today.

TUESDAY—

ESTHER 2: 15-23. "ESTHER OBTAINED FAVOUR IN THE SIGHT OF ALL." This was not only on account of her beauty, but because of her unselfish, gentle spirit. We are told that "she required nothing but what the chamberlain appointed."

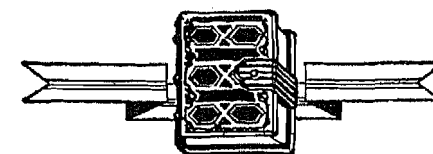
"Better than gold is a heart where contentment
Scatters its sunshine to lighten and bless,
Treading its paths with no thought of resentment
E'en though than others its share may be less."

WEDNESDAY—

ESTHER 3: 1-7. "BUT MORDECAI BOWED NOT." And it took some courage to stand erect when everyone else was bowing low before the King's favourite! Perhaps you are the only one in your home, or workshop, or business house who is openly serving the Saviour. Do not get discouraged, but remember that the earth's bravest and best have had to stand alone for the right, and, at times, have felt very lonely just as you do.

THURSDAY—

ESTHER 3: 8-15. "THE DECREE WAS GIVEN . . . AND THE KING AND HAMAN SAT DOWN TO DRINK." So



do cruel and unjust men often seem to triumph. Their plans to brush aside all who, in any way, interfere with their selfish ambition or lust for power, appear to succeed. But, "He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh; the Lord shall have them in derision." (Psalm 2: 4). Ere long the righteous God shall arise to deliver His own and to execute judgment on their oppressors.

FRIDAY—

ESTHER 4: 1-9. "THEN WAS THE QUEEN GRIEVED." Esther's promotion to wealth and honour had not spoiled her gentle, tender spirit, or made her forgetful of those whom she had known and loved in earlier days. The sight of Mordecai's sorrow caused her great grief. Do you grieve over the sorrows of others? Lord, give us the grace of sympathy; save us from growing hard!

SATURDAY—

ESTHER 4: 10-17. "WHO KNOWETH WHETHER THOU ART COME TO THE KINGDOM FOR SUCH A TIME AS THIS." An opportunity comes to every soul to pour itself out for others. Most hesitate as Esther did while "counting the cost", but those who turn away, judging the cost too great, usually live to regret the lost opportunity.

"Oh! let my weakness have an end!
Give unto me, made lowly-wise,
The spirit of self-sacrifice."

SYNOPSIS OF CHAPTER TWO
Jeff Simms tried to take his life by jumping into the river. He was rescued by a man who was nearby and rushed to hospital. Later his rescuer, Art Rogers, visited him and related that his own troubles had at one time brought him to skid-row and he also had tried to take his life. Rogers' rescuer was a Salvation Army officer, and he persuaded Jeff to see him. Captain Kenyon tells him that the Army had already taken an interest in him.

"NOW let's examine your problems, and see what we can make of them. When Art Rogers came to tell me he had fished you out of the river, we immediately contacted the police, and obtained permission to be responsible for your welfare. The hospital turned over the only articles found in your pockets, namely, a comb, handkerchief and a wallet. The wallet contained a laundry ticket dated months before.

"We went to the laundry in question, and from their records got your name and address. None in the house knew you, but from neighbours we found out that you and your wife had quarreled, and she had left, taking your small son with her. Then you had sold the belongings and left. We managed to trace your wife to a one-roomed flat. Your wife left the child in the care of the landlady every day, while she worked to support herself and him. When we explained why we were there, she broke down and cried."

At this point in the story Jeff's eyes brimmed with tears, but he made no endeavour to interfere, as the Captain continued.

"When she got control of herself, she told us the story. She explained that you had been making fine progress with your firm through the years, then you had begun to dabble in the stock-market, a little at first, then more and more, as minor successes lured you on to greater risks, and subsequent severe losses. It was natural that your savings were



Out Of The Darkness

By CHARLES K. FORREST

— Chapter Three —

squandered in an attempt to win back your losses, then as you got into the vicious whirlpool of losses, you gambled further to try to pull even—this time with your firm's money to the tune of many thousands. After your quarrel with your wife over this, you cleared out yourself and, believing the police to be on your trail, you went into hiding and brooded until the bridge episode.

A Compassionate Employer

"However, you have a wonderful employer! Shortly after you took the funds, he discovered the loss, and was going to confront you with the knowledge. You didn't show up, though, and he decided against going to the police, except as a last resort.

"In the meantime, your wife went to your employer, and told him the whole story. Rather than condemn you, he sympathized with your plight, and made efforts to locate you. When unsuccessful, he dropped the matter. We took the liberty of contacting him as well, and he was very sorry to hear of your suicide attempt; but glad that you're well again.

"The firm is opening a new branch on the west coast, and he is willing to send you there, in charge,

at a generous increase. He made it very clear that it was on your ability, too. You can reimburse the firm over the years. I say, "God bless his generosity."

Jeff seemed stunned. "Can this be true?", he stammered.

"Not only true, but both your boss and your wife are waiting to see you!"

Jeff's shoulders heaved. "I can't face them after the way I've treated them," he said. "And what if I fail again?"

"I was coming to that," said the Captain softly. "Your wife has forgiven you, your employer has forgiven you; now you need the forgiveness of God. Confess your wrong-doing to Him and ask Him to make a new man of you."

Surrendered to God

By this time Jeff was ready to listen to the kindly words of spiritual guidance which the Captain offered. Penitently, he dropped to his knees and surrendered the control of his life to the One who alone could give him victory and who, moreover, has promised to "cleanse from all unrighteousness" all who confess their sins to Him.

Rising from his knees with a new glow in his eyes, and a new set to his shoulders, Jeff hurried into the

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

IN 1923, an important meeting was held at the Edge-water Beach Hotel in Chicago. Attending this meeting were nine of the most successful financiers. Those present were:

The president of the largest independent steel company;
The president of the largest utility company;
The president of the largest gas company;
The greatest wheat speculator;
The president of the New York Stock Exchange;
A member of the president's cabinet;
The greatest "bear" in Wall Street;
Head of the world's greatest monopoly;
President of the Bank of International Settlements.

Certainly we must admit that there were gathered a group of the world's most successful men. At least, men who had found the secret of "making money."

Twenty-five years later, let us see where these men are:

The president of the largest independent steel company, Charles Schwab, died a bankrupt and lived on borrowed money for five years before his death.

The president of the greatest utility company, Samuel Insull, died a fugitive from justice and penniless in a foreign land.

The president of the largest gas company, Howard Hopson, is now insane.

The greatest wheat speculator, Arthur Cotton, died abroad, insolvent.

The president of the New York stock exchange, Richard Whitney, was recently released from Sing Sing penitentiary.

The member of the president's cabinet, Albert Fall, was pardoned from prison so he could die at home.

The greatest "bear" in Wall Street, Jesse Livermore, died a suicide.

The head of the greatest monopoly, Iver Krueger, died a suicide.

The president of the Bank of International Settlement, Leon Fraser, died a suicide.

ALL OF THESE MEN LEARNED WELL THE ART OF MAKING MONEY, BUT NOT ONE OF THEM LEARNED HOW TO LIVE.

From a leaflet given to customers of a U.S. motel, supplying food for the body and as the printed message indicated, "food for thought."

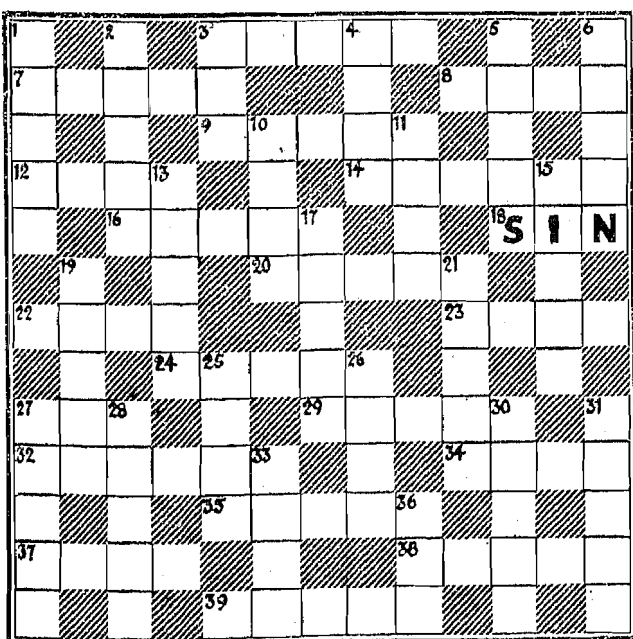
next room. His wife threw herself into his arms, and his employer and the Captain discreetly withdrew.

Days later the happy little family entrained for the west to start a new life amid new surroundings. Out of the darkness—into the light!

THE END

SCRIPTURAL CROSSWORD PUZZLES

Where a dash occurs, the missing word is the required solution. Biblical references are given in a separate section, to be used if required. Solution to the puzzle will appear next week.



ACROSS

3. "The Spirit . . . — upon Him"
7. "Let thine eyes behold the things that are —"
8. The company of prophets came down the hill of God with one

9. This was to be placed between the tent of the congregation and the altar
12. "Watch and pray, — ye enter into temptation"
14. Paul and Luke travelled from Rhodes to this city
16. Timothy was to bring

Paul's cloak from this place

18. "The wages of — is death; but the gift of God is eternal life"
20. "To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the hidden —"
22. It isn't nice to get caught by one of these little fellows on the beach!
23. "Your Father knoweth what things ye have — of"
24. The men of Dedan brought presents made of this
27. "Except ye — the flesh of the Son of man . . . ye have no life in you"
29. "Thou hast broken the — of the ungodly"
32. This man was in charge of David's tribute
34. "Do good to them that — you"
35. "Ye may eat and drink at My — in My Kingdom"
37. One was set in the way
38. "Let your — be girded about, and your lights burning"
39. "Abram took — his wife, and Lot his brother's son . . . into the land of Canaan"

DOWN

1. Gold ones adorned the priests' ephod

2. "He was gone to be — with a man that is a sinner"

3. "— power is given unto Me in Heaven and Earth"
4. "The Spirit searcheth . . . the — things of God"
5. Paul's companion in the Philippian prison
6. God came from this place
10. The last one was made a quickening spirit
11. "He shall come unto us as the —"
13. "Their inheritance remained in the — of the family of their father"
15. "The Lord is — indeed"
17. The death of one is precious in the sight of the Lord
19. "—not, neither be afraid of them"
21. His son slew six hundred Philistines
25. "There was none other — there"
26. "They shall — as lions' whelps"
27. "His glory is above the — and Heaven"
28. That of Ethiopia "shall not equal it"
30. Settled practice
31. A great king's father
33. "Call me not Naomi, call me —"
36. The priest who blessed Hannahah

REFERENCES ACROSS

3. John 1. 7. Ps. 17. 8. 1 Sam. 10. 9. Ex. 40. 12. Mark 14. 14. Acts 21. 16. 2 Tim. 4. 18. Rom. 6. 20. Rev. 2. 23. Matt. 6. 24. Ezek. 27. 27. John 6. 29. Ps. 3. 32. 2 Sam. 20. 34. Matt. 5. 35. Luke 22. 37. Job 18. 38. Luke 12. 39. Gen. 12.

REFERENCES DOWN

1. Ex. 28. 2. Luke 19. 3. Matt. 28. 4. 1 Cor. 2. 5. Acts 16. 6. Hab. 3. 10. 1 Cor. 15. 11. Hos. 6. 13. Num. 36. 15. Luke 24. 17. Ps. 116. 19. Deut. 1. 21. Jud. 3. 25. John 6. 26. Jer. 51. 27. Ps. 148. 28. Job 28. 31. Ruth 4. 33. Ruth 1. 36. 1 Sam. 1.

SOLUTION TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

ACROSS

1. CEPHAS. 4. STATUE. 8. JAH. 9. EDISON. 11. WEIGHS. 12. NOE. 14. RIOTING. 16. TARRY. 18. SIN. 19. EGRESS. 21. YEW. 23. AMP. 26. REASON. 28. LIE. 30. PLEAS. 31. USELESS. 33. TOB. 34. EVENED. 36. MORIAH. 37. ROD. 38. LAMENT. 39. BY A NEW.

DOWN

1. CHEERS. 2. PRISON. 3. ADONI. 4. SAW. 5. THE STEM. 6. TIGERS. 7. ESSAYS. 10. NO NEWS. 13. EGG. 15. IIM. 17. ASP. 20. RANSOM. 21. YEA. 22. EASTERN. 24. HIS. 25. APPEAL. 26. REDEEM. 27. OUT. 28. LEGION. 29. ESCHEW. 32. EBONY. 35. DOT.

MISSING PERSONS

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto; marking your envelope "Inquiry."

ANDREASSEN, Alf Oswald. Born April 2/1889 in Norway. Was Controller of Customs in Norway. Came to Canada 1923. Good news for him in Norway. 15819

BALDWIN, sister of Mary Ann or heirs. Christian name not known. Born between 1870 and 1880 in England. Daughter of William and Barbara Baldwin. Came to Canada about 1910, settled in Port Arthur. Married name Graves, Greaves or Griffiths. Had twin sons. Required in connection with estate. 15840

BRANDLER, Karl (relatives of). Emigrated to U.S.A. 1912. Father died in U.S.A. 1928. Sons Albert, Otto, Karl, Paul and Emil. Sister born in Russia 1898 seeking contact. 15818

DAY, Robert Leslie. Born July 23/1928 in Vermilion, Alta. 5' 7", stocky build, fair hair. Sailor. Worked as engineer's helper on boats. Last heard from Sept. 1948. Family very anxious for news. 15835

HOWE, Robert Goddard. Born June 3/1936. 6' 1". Excitable. Service salesman. Has worked for Howard Smith Paper Mills, Mattawa, Ont. Home in North Kildonan, Man. Has friends in Nipigon, North Bay, Toronto, Ottawa, Ont., also Shelburne, N.S. Last heard of Jan. 1959. Wife wishes to locate. 15828

KEAN, Richard. Born March 6/1901 in Lanark, Scotland. Farmer. Was brought up in Quarrier Home, Bridge of Weir. Three children, Marlon, Willis Richard and Shirley. Has been a barber. Sister inquiring. 15831

LACHANCE, Mrs. Mary (nee Garbutt). Born Oct. 2/1893. Last heard from 1914 from Montreal. Has son Maurice. Sister in England wishes to locate. 15818

LEVITT, Harold Ernest. Born Dec. 25/1909. Dark hair with white patch on right side of head. Last heard from five years ago. Mother wishes to contact. 15832

MATHESON, Murdock Benjamin. Age 18. 5' 11". Employed at Wm. Neilson Chocolate factory, Toronto, until Nov. 1958. Last heard from Feb. 1959, from Toronto. Parents very anxious for news. 15802

MAZZARA, Mrs. Muriel (Joe), formerly Simkins. Born Aug. 22/1911. Suffers from epilepsy. Four children, Garry, David, Alfred and Louise. Last heard from two years ago when at 198 George St., Toronto. Father anxious. 15755

METSON, Charles. Last heard from in 1957 from 18 Jellico Ave., Toronto. Thought to have gone to Florida. Has son Charles Jr. at Kirkland Lake, Ont. Aged mother in Ireland anxious to locate. 15830

MULDOON, Mrs. June. Born June 16/1923. Husband Robert. Five children, Susan, Roger, Linda, Reggie and Bruce. Last heard from Dec. 1958, from Hamilton, Ont., but thought to have been in Galt, Ont., since. Mother very anxious for news. 15621

MONEIL, Jean (nee Adam). Born in Scotland 1910. Husband Thomas McNeil. She has two sons by former marriage, surname not known. Last heard from 1948 from Hamilton, Ont. May have been in Western Canada. Sister anxious. 15430

RAUHALA, Mr. Aatu. Born in Saari-jarvi Mahlu, Finland, in 1909. Came to Canada 1929. Last heard from three years ago from Ontario. Daughter wishes to contact. 15626

SIMPKINS, Arthur George. Born June 5/1928 or 29. Last seen 1931 when he was placed with Children's Aid Society, Toronto, was later adopted. Name of adopted parents not known. Grandfather wishes to locate. 15755

SMEETS, Paul Hugo J. Born Feb. 15/1914, in Holland. 5' 7", hair light brown. Bartender or waiter. Last heard of April 1950, in Montreal. Wife inquiring. 15592

STEEVES, James William Stuart. Born March 10/1927. Height 5 ft. Small build. Has worked as winchman on Toronto docks. May be working as stevedore on Seaway route. Wife very anxious. 15503

STEWART-SMITH, David. Born March 30/1893. Last heard from 1950 from Edmonton, Alta. Wife inquiring. 15756

UNSWORTH, Thomas. Professional name Tommy Green. Born March 4/1897. Was baseball player with "Old Royals", Montreal. Last heard from 1929. Aged mother anxious to locate. 15803

VOCOSSA, Mr. Eugenio. Age 25. 5' 4". Blonde. Came to Canada from Italy May 1957. Wheelman on boats. Last known boat Marshall. Has also worked in Toronto. Cousin inquiring. 15735

ZERON, George Boyle. Born Sept. (Continued in column 2)

The Romance of The War Cry

By COLONEL Wm. NICHOLSON

A former WAR CRY Editor, Colonel Wm. Nicholson has accumulated information regarding the beginnings of THE WAR CRY, and has published it in a book. Excerpts from this are presented under the title which the book bears.

THE following report from Newcastle I helps, as the somewhat hackneyed term has it, to point a moral and adorn a tale:

Among those who testified on Sunday morning, says the account mentioned, was a newspaper reporter, who stated that he had been a slave to drink for over thirty years, but when he knelt at the penitent-form a fortnight previously he proved the truth of the words painted thereon, "He can break every fetter." At night this convert had the joy of leading a man and wife to the mercy-seat.

What had happened as indicated

by the foregoing incident was after all but a repetition of history, as may be judged by the word of an esteemed comrade, Brigadier George Stevens, who in a faithful and revealing record of his life, written in the third person said:

"He was a journalist by profession, and one of the earliest members of the Institute of Journalists. Few pressmen are saints; they have manifold temptations some of which are difficult to resist. The man now in question discovered this to his cost and ultimate undoing after a long period of worldly success consequent upon patient plod and a ready pen.

"He had married happily, and four bonny children did much towards increasing the brightness of his pleasant Thames-side home.

(Continued in column 4)

(Continued from column 1)

25/1940 in Cornwall, Ont. 5' 8". Well built. Auburn hair. May be working in hospital or paper factory. Left home at Saint John, N.B., June 20/59. Believed to be in Toronto. Mother in Toronto now and anxious to locate. 15823

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CALENDARS NOT RETURNABLE

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Official Gazette

PROMOTION—

To be First-Lieutenant:
Second-Lieutenant Marguerite Lloyd

APPOINTMENT—

Major Edith Jater, Toronto, Isabel and Arthur Meighen Lodge (pro tem)

RETIREMENT FROM ACTIVE SERVICE—

Brigadier William Jolly, out of London 1, Ontario, in 1923. Mrs. Jolly (nee Nellie Reading) out of London 1, Ontario in 1923. Last appointment, Toronto Welfare Services (Correctional Services). On August 14th, 1959.

Wycliffe Book

Territorial Commander.

Coming Events

Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth

Kelowna: Sat-Sun Sept 5-6 (Okanagan Soldiers' Assembly)
Bramwell Booth Temple, Toronto: Sat-Sun Sept 12-13 (Cadets' Welcome Meetings)
Newfoundland: Thurs-Wed Sept 17-23

Colonel C. Wiseman

Prince Rupert: Fri-Mon Sept 4-7 (Congress Meetings)
Bramwell Booth Temple: Sat-Sun Sept 12-13 (Cadets' Welcome Meetings)
Earls Court, Toronto: Sat-Sun Sept 19-20
Sarnia: Sat-Mon Sept 26-27
(Mrs. Wiseman will accompany)

COLONEL C. KNAAP

St. Thomas: Sept 27

Commissioner and Mrs. Wm. Dalziel (R):
Stratford, Sat-Sun Sept 19-20

Lt.-Commissioner F. Ham (R): Bowmanville, Sun Sept 13

Lt.-Colonel L. Bursey: Trenton, Sept 13

Lt.-Colonel A. Dixon: Scarborough, Sept 13

Lt.-Colonel W. Rich: Hamilton Citadel, Sept 19

Brigadier E. Burnell: St. John's Citadel, Sept 19-21; Bay Roberts, Sept 22; Grand Falls, Sept 23; Botwood, Sept 24; Cornerbrook, Sept 25; Cornerbrook East, Sept 26; Cornerbrook, Sept 27; Stephenville, Sept 28

Brigadier and Mrs. F. Moulton: Niagara Falls, Sept 20

Brigadier W. Ross: Mount Hamilton, Sept 12-13

Sr.-Major A. Brown: Jackson's Point, Sept 6, Toronto, Sept 13, Earls Court (morning), Danforth (evening); Orillia Sept 20; Peterborough, Sept 23

Sr.-Major L. Pindred: Kirkland Lake, Sept 26-27; Scarborough, Oct 4

SPIRITUAL SPECIAL

Brigadier G. Wheeler: Triton, Sept 6-11; Brighton Sept 13-18; Pilley's Island, Sept 20-25; Lushes Bight, Sept 27-Oct 1; Robert's Arm Oct 4-9

(Continued from column 3)

"Though his wife was an ardent worker for good, The Salvation Army attracted and won both mother and bairns not long after it had opened fire in the town. The father stoutly opposed, but all to no purpose. The brave soul refused to abandon her new-found joy, despite entreaty and threat.

"Next to the Bible, *The War Cry* became her meat and drink, but to the husband it was as 'a red rag to a bull,' wherever and whenever he set his eyes upon its title. Sternly he forbade its entry into the house, but the wife persisted, praying meanwhile with faith believing. Copy after copy was consigned to the flames, but what of that? It all helped to increase the circulation! Then followed a period of seeming indifference, in which the better-half, with sanctified diplomacy, placed *The War Cry* in convenient corners for prying eyes. The bait took!"

(To be continued.)

The WAR CRY

A periodical published weekly by the Salvation Army Printing House, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5, Ont., Canada. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria St., London, E.C. 4, England. William Booth, Founder; Wilfred Kitching, General. Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert St., Toronto 1, W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander.

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TERRITORIAL TERSITIES

Major Edith Jater, following a term of service in South Africa, has been appointed (pro tem) to the Arthur Meighen Lodge, Toronto.

For many years a valued member of the editorial staff of the *Toronto Daily Star*, Mr. Wm. Walling recently passed away at Gravenhurst, Ont. Mr. Walling in his earlier years was associated with the Army in Toronto and was known to many as "the boy preacher".

A new film entitled *The Great in Heart*, being produced by the C.B.C. for use in the "Heritage" series which tells of the life and work of the Church in Canada, will feature the training programme for officers of The Salvation Army. Release date for the film will be announced later.

The recent passing of Mrs. Dr. W. Clarke of the China Inland Mission, severs another link with the Army's earlier days in Toronto. Mrs. Clarke, as a girl (Ethelwyn Naylor), an employee on territorial headquarters before her marriage, appears in the large oil-painting of an open-air meeting at Victoria and Richmond streets, hanging in the *Bramwell Booth Temple* and reproduced in a recent issue of *The War Cry*. A sister of Mrs. Clarke is also in the group.

When You Open That Letter



... the letter that brings your instalment cheque from your SALVATION ARMY INCOME GIFT CONTRACT ... you'll be counting your blessings in threes. You'll be thankful for the safety of your investment which brings you such a good annual return* ... you'll appreciate the privilege of naming a survivor to receive the same income ... you'll rejoice in the fact that your money will be used to bring Gospel blessings to others through the world-wide work of The Salvation Army. You'll want to know more about these "Bonds of Blessing." Write The Finance Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

*Up to 8% according to age. Please send me, without obligation, full information about THE SALVATION ARMY INCOME GIFT CONTRACT.

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Date of Birth:
(Month, day, year)



SENIOR WAR SERVICE REPRESENTATIVE

Brigadier and Mrs. Wm. Jolly Enter Retirement.



IN the year 1909, William Jolly attended a Bible class at the Southall Corps, England, his first contact with The Salvation Army. He was converted that same year, learned to play an instrument, and served as a bandsman for a year. Emigrating to Canada in 1910, he linked up with the Rhodes Avenue Corps, Toronto and, for a period, was bandmaster, after which he moved to London, Ont. In 1916 he joined the Armed Forces and, following his discharge, he became bandmaster of the London Citadel Corps, which position he held for about three years.

The call came for full-time service in 1921, when the fiery evangelists, Major and Mrs. Harvey Kendall, were conducting revival services. Bandmaster and Mrs. W. Jolly entered the training college in 1922, and served seventeen years in corps work, being stationed in such corps as Collingwood, Dundas, Niagara Falls, West Toronto and the Toronto Temple.

When the war broke out the Brigadier was asked to open war services work at Camp Borden, Ont. He became senior supervisor and later, was appointed assistant senior representative and, finally senior representative overseas. He not only helped to build up the organization overseas but, at the close of the war, had the task of disposing of all the Army assets relative to the war work in the United Kingdom, returning to Canada in 1947.

After a period of divisional work, the Brigadier became Immigration

Secretary, following which he was appointed correctional services officer to Toronto's city hall courts, with the responsibility of the Metropolitan Jail and the Mimico Reformatory.

Mrs. Jolly (Nellie Reading) was born of Salvationist parents, attached to the Chesham Corps, England, and was converted at fourteen years of age. She settled with her parents in Canada in the early part of the century at London, Ont., where she and William met. During the First World War, when most of the bandmen were overseas, she played in the band with the other women. When she and her husband entered the training college her position was that of corps cadet guardian. Mrs. Jolly served overseas with her husband for six years, mainly as a receptionist. The last two years she was in charge of the West Central, in London, a club for soldiers on leave.

Readers of *The War Cry*, especially those who have been helped by the retiring comrades in their military and correctional work, will wish them God's blessing in their retirement.

A farewell gathering, attended by fellow officers and members of the correctional services department, was held on the eve of the official departure of Brigadier and Mrs. Jolly. In the meeting, a favourite verse of Scripture was asked for from the couple, and the one chosen was "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might." All

RELAXED FELLOWSHIP

WITH an enrolment of over sixty on hand, the annual senior fellowship camp at Jackson's Point convened recently. As has been the case for the past three years, the special leader and Bible teacher was Colonel H. Richards (R).

During the week, the daily programme centred around the study time, when the topic chosen for this year was "The seven peace treaties." Other features during the day included a special evangelistic meeting each evening.

On the final Sunday, delegates to the camp were featured in meetings led on by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel R. Gage, with the messages being given by Colonel Richards. Following a challenging appeal in the morning meeting, seven seekers after a closer walk with God were registered at the mercy-seat.

present felt that this epitomized the service of the retiring couple.

Their favourite song, "The Lord's my Shepherd" was sung to the tune of Crimond at the close of the meeting, and the words, bespeaking the best wishes of all, "goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me, and in God's house forever more my dwelling place shall be," echoed from every lip.

During his final day in the courts, sincere words of tribute were given by many of the court officials. Speaking from the bench, the senior magistrate, Mr. T. S. Elmore told of the quiet efficient service rendered by the Brigadier, and he said that the comrade followed in a long line of Salvation Army officers who had served the court well.

Another speaker was Crown Attorney H. Bull who indicated that the Brigadier had been most cooperative in all his dealings, and he felt that the men who had been served should feel themselves honoured to have worked with a man of the calibre of Brigadier Jolly.

The following extract was taken from the editorial page of the *Toronto Telegram*:

A friendly, familiar face is missing from the courts at City Hall.

To a man in trouble, that face will be hard to replace. There aren't too many friendly, familiar faces in a courtroom, not if you're standing in the prisoner's box with nothing to do but fidget and let your eyes wander.

Never could a man feel so lonely. For the prisoner who protests that everyone is against him, this is the time when he most needs a friend. And for the past eight years, his friend has been Brigadier William Jolly, the Salvation Army's correction officer, who has just retired.

Brigadier Jolly's function around the courts and cells was to help and rehabilitate. Each success gave him the great personal pleasure that comes to a dedicated man who always finds his work the most satisfying he has ever done.

Brigadier Jolly has earned his retirement and we wish him good luck and good health to enjoy it.

centre; load after load went to the city dump. The impossible task was done; the place was cleaned to the satisfaction of the inspector, and the light in Dorothy's face was evidence of the fact.

Some days after, Dorothy returned to the welfare office, anxious to know why the Major was not frightened; she was sure he had been watched by the dead people. She was pointed to God's Word, where she saw the reason for the Major's courage and confidence. She thanked him for the clean-up job, but more fervently for the peace she had found by putting her trust in God.

Dorothy now keeps her light burning; her rooms are illuminated every night. There is also a light in her eyes and in her heart such as she never knew before. She has an excellent job. "I would have been a mental patient by now," she told the Major, "If I had not come to see you."

THE DARK HOUSE

THE Army's welfare officer in Montreal is a very busy person. Someone described his job as a tremendous undertaking for one man. To the officer it is not merely a job, but a God-given appointment for the betterment of human beings.

Dorothy's case was of interest. She was sure her dead mother, and her aunt, who had closely supervised her every move throughout her whole life, were still watching her. The house was full of overflowing—a life-time collection of everything imaginable. Nothing was ever allowed to be discarded. After the two old people had been buried, Dorothy, because of frightening imaginations went on bolting the door behind her every morning, and living out a lonely existence every night, without even allowing herself the luxury of a light bulb. The neighbours complained to the city's health department that the house was a fire hazard, not only for Dorothy but the neighbours as well.

The health inspector tried many times to get into the place, but failed.

ed. One morning, however, just as Dorothy was making her exit, he met her in the doorway, and an inspection of the place revealed undescrivable conditions which resulted in an order to have the place cleaned immediately, or there would be court proceedings. Poor Dorothy! To whom could she go with this problem? The inspector suggested she go and see the Army's welfare officer.

What made the case difficult for the officer was Dorothy's insistence that she could not touch a thing because she was still being watched by her mother and aunt, who had warned her that nothing was to be removed.

After the girl's second visit to the office the Major assured her he was not in any way afraid of being watched by the dead people.

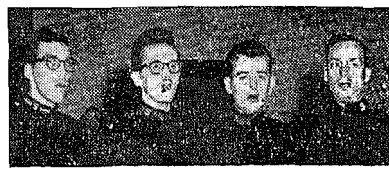
Finally, Dorothy allowed the Army to tackle the formidable task of cleaning house. Two men were assigned to the task and, for eight days, they struggled with this job of jobs. Five truckloads that could be salvaged went to the industrial

NORTHERN ONTARIO'S YOUTHFUL MUSICIANS

STUDENTS, INSTRUCTORS AND COUNSELLORS of the Northern Ontario Divisional music camp, taken with the divisional staff, Brigadier and Mrs. A. Calvert, Major and Mrs. Sloan and the Music Director, 2nd-Lieut. G. Swaddling.



A PAGE FOR THE *Musically - Minded*



Musical And Biblical Instruction Combined

DURING CAMPING PERIODS ACROSS CANADA

NEWFOUNDLAND

STUDENTS from the east and west coast, as well as those of the surrounding area gathered recently at Windsor, Nfld., for the Central Newfoundland Music Institute. The venue of activity was The Salvation Army day school. The music director was Provincial Youth Secretary, Captain W. Davies.

Following the first day's testing programme, each young person was assigned to his respective class



HONOUR STUDENT Philip Emms, of Kirkland Lake, Ont., who secured the highest award at the divisional music camp at Hawk River. The Divisional Commander, Brigadier A. Calvert, and the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major J. Sloan are shown.

(there were forty-five in attendance, all boys). Each morning, Bible instruction was given by the Divisional Officer, Brigadier C. Hickman and Mrs. Captain W. Davies. Instruction in musical subjects was given by the music director, the Provincial Secretary, Major W. Ratcliffe, and Corps Cadet Guardian F. Banfield. These two, with Captain Davies, were also responsible for the three bands.

Each evening a programme was given by the students and faculty members, and enthusiastic crowds from the surrounding corps assembled to enjoy the musical fare. There were competitions in vocal, instrumental and scripture memorization. The chairman was Major Ratcliffe, and Brigadier Hickman gave pointed messages.

Another interesting feature was the inauguration of a band practice for bandmen of the area who were working and unable to attend regular classes. These enthusiasts assembled each evening to participate in the instructional period.

Sunday morning, the students gathered for the final devotional period led by Captain and Mrs. Davies, thrilling testimonies adding much to the meeting. Mrs. Davies presented a visual message depicting the plan that God has for each life, and twenty-six young people knelt at the mercy-seat.

The final programme, presented to a crowd which filled the school assembly hall, included the presentation of awards. In the instrumental sections, the winners were Paul Curtis, Fenwick Snow and Albert Peddle, while theory prizes went to Clem Goulding and Rayfield Rideout. In the solo classes those victorious were Bruce Evans, Edward Tilley, John Knight and Samuel Banfield. Reginald Pretty was the win-

ner of the Scripture memorization prize, while Bible study awards went to Clem Goulding and Lloyd Barfoot. The honour student was John Knight, Grand Falls, with Albert Peddle as runner-up.

NEW BRUNSWICK

The largest enrolment on record attended this year's music camp held at Camp Beaverbrook, N.B. The musical director was Sr.-Captain J. Carter, assisted in the vocal department by Sr.-Captain T. Bell. There was a full programme, with much credit due to the instructors and counsellors. During the camping period the faculty and senior students' band visited Summerside, P.E.I., to participate in an event there. Leading military and air-force musicians who were on hand, commented on the musicianship and deportment of the young Salvationists.

Special visitors to the camp were Bandmaster and Mrs. K. Elloway, Halifax Citadel, the bandmaster acting as adjudicator for many of the solo contestants.

Members of the Moncton Advisory Board were included in the large congregation attending the final festival, the chairman of which was Mr. W. Steeves.

Instrumental award winners included Bill Cochrane, Sheila Cochrane, James Christensen and Louis Capson. In the vocal section prizes went to Sandra Cowe and Eunice Chestnut. Theory winners were John Carter, Stirling Carr and Louis Capson, while Bible study prizes went to Margaret Savage and John Carter. The honour student for the camping period was Louis Capson, of Fredericton.

METROPOLITAN TORONTO AND WESTERN ONTARIO

The twentieth annual music camp at Jackson's Point was attended by over 200 students and faculty members led on by Bandmaster E. Edwards, of London, England.

THE PRESENTATION of awards at the Central Newfoundland Music Institute is shown at the right. Making the presentation is Captain W. Davies, while the others in the photo, from left to right are: Brigadier C. Hickman, C. Goulding, A. Peddle and J. Knight. Below: a group picture of all who participated in the week-long event.



A SONG WAS BORN

Compiled by Adjutant F. Barker (P)
COME YE DISCONSOLATE
No. 150 in The Salvation Army
Song Book

THESE words, written by Thomas Moore, were born out of great sorrow. During his lifetime, Moore had suffered from a nervous ailment, which left him practically helpless. His eldest child died, and then a little later, when the youngest of the family was also taken, he said to his wife, "My dear, this is more than I can bear." Leaving her, and going to his study, he penned these words.

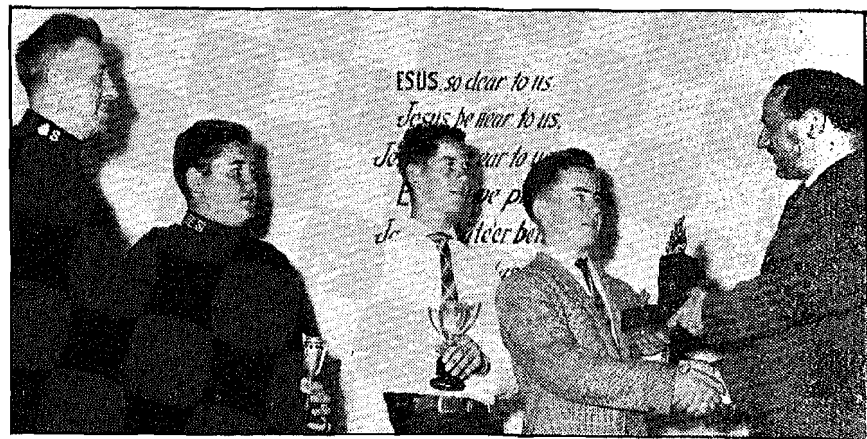
He was born in Dublin, Ireland, in 1779, and was one of the few men who made a financial success out of writing poetry, one of his works netting him \$15,000. However, money alone could not bring him happiness, as the events related above indicate.

He was the author of some thirty hymns, this one being the most famous. He died at the age of seventy-three.

into cars surrounding the building.

The successful contestants for awards were: instrumental, Ronald Pringle, Gary Dean, Peter Riley, Ronald Mariott and Billy Savage; vocal, Marilyn Gillard and Barbara Knighton; theory, Linda Goldie, James White, Ronald McRae, Carol Pindred, John Crozier and Florence Gross; original melody, Lillian Meredith; Bible, Edward West; Macfarlane award, Carolyn Pindred; Everitt award, Betty Ann Robertson; Jerrett award, Brian Strachan.

The honour student was Florence Gross, Rhodes Avenue, Toronto, and the runner-up Gary Dean, Earls-court.



ISRAEL—Blend of Old and New

By BANDMASTER WALTER DINSDALE, M.P.
(Travelling on N.A.T.O. Parliamentary Association Business)

MOST typical of the creative drive of the population of Israel is the tremendous work being done in Beersheba. In 1949, Beersheba was a sleepy Arab village on the fringe of the desert. Today it is a city of 40,000, with modern housing and community centres, surrounded by a thriving agricultural industry. Literally, the desert has been made to blossom as the rose.

I was shown around the city by a public relations officer, a young matron who seemed to me to be typical of the kind of people building the new Zion. She was originally from Czechoslovakia. She had served with the Royal Air Force in Egypt during the war. I tried to inquire about her family, but that subject was too painful. Her parents had been liquidated by the Nazi purge. She talked wistfully of Europe, but her heart and hopes are now in Israel. With her husband, she had come to Beersheba with the original group of settlers. She had seen wave after wave of refugees absorbed into the life of the city by an heroic community effort. The original buildings were still standing, primitive and poorly constructed. Now they were being replaced by apartments and homes of the most modern design.

A Page From Genesis

You will recall that it was at Beersheba that Jacob stole Esau's blessing. That episode appears to be repeating itself. Out around Beersheba the wandering Bedouins are still in possession of large tracts of the desert. I visited one of these encampments and found it to be a veritable page from the book of Genesis. The sheik was a venerable old fellow, a real patriarch with many wives and many children. The tents were much as you see them depicted in Bible pictures, as were the donkeys and the herds of sheep. The scene was unchanged from a thousand years or more ago.

LAND OF THE MIDNIGHT SUN

(Continued from page 7)

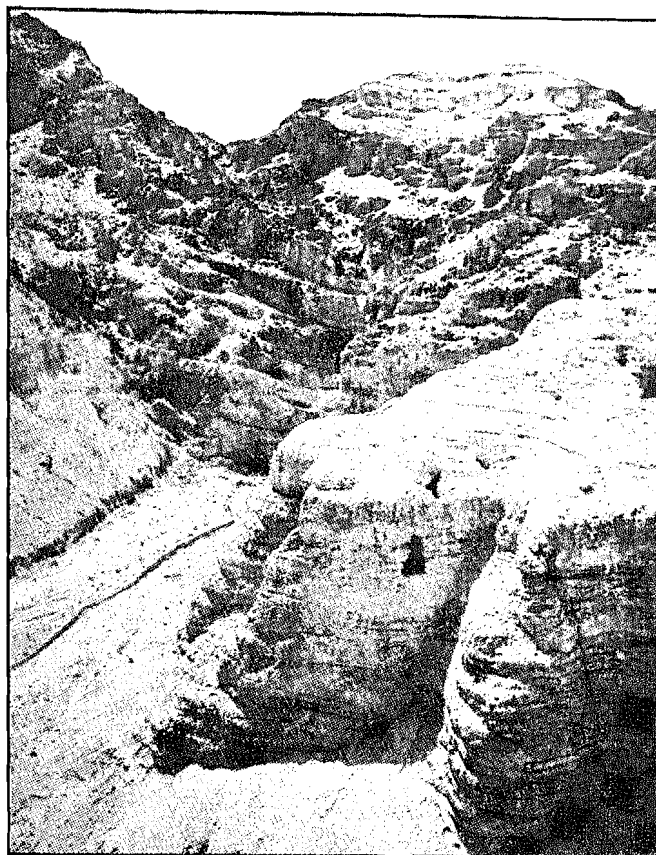
men, during the last thirty years, sleeping in the open even on bitterly cold Norwegian winter nights. For more than twenty-five years the Army had exposed the plight of these unhappy men, both in the daily and its own press, and efforts had, in various ways, been made to help the men. Not until 1952 did The Salvation Army succeed in breaking through the previously immovable barriers and establishing an institution, *Nattvarmestua*, where the homeless could be sheltered.

The problem, a sore spot on society, when solved created an unexpected wave of goodwill from the municipal authorities and the public. Of some 1,500 men received during *Nattvarmestua's* first five years, over 1,100 have been enabled to leave as satisfactory, self-supporting citizen.

Commissioner E. Sundin has been the territorial leader since 1955. Under his purposeful direction projects are being completed, and there is promise of continued progress in the propagation of the Gospel by Salvationists in this northern land.

Across the road was a dramatic contrast. Here the Israeli have taken over and, by dint of hard work, irrigation, and scientific agricultural methods, in a short space of time have produced thriving orchards of bananas, oranges, as well as vineyards. Here, too, was fodder for cattle and sunflowers for edible oils. The old Bedouin way of life could not long continue to survive under such keen competitive conditions.

In some respects the spirit that prevails in Israel is like the pioneering spirit that prevailed during the opening of the Canadian West. There is the same mass migration, the same mixed cultures, the same emphasis on agriculture. That was the spirit which built Canada into a thriving prosperous nation in a few short decades. Conditions in Israel are much more rigorous. The climate is dry, and much of the area is barren desert, yet, already, in one decade, that desert has begun to blossom.



THE MOST OUTSTANDING DISCOVERY in recent years in the Palestine area was the finding of parchments that have come to be known as the Dead Sea Scrolls. The hills pictured above, held their secret for many centuries, but a Bedouin boy's accidental finding of an unknown cave containing some of these precious documents led to an intensive search of the area, which is still producing manuscripts of priceless worth to Bible scholars and historians.

Seekers Registered— Backsliders Restored

As Field Unit Operates In Western Centres

THE Alberta and British Columbia South Divisions were the areas of attack as the field unit under the command of 2nd-Lieut. J. Meyerhoff assisted by Pro.-Lieut. R. Slous commenced summer and fall operations.

Towns in the two divisions mentioned were "invaded", public officials and members of the clergy were contacted and above all, the homes of the people were visited, and much interest was evinced in the work of The Salvation Army.

In Innisfail, Alta., while the officers were visiting and making contacts in one of the local pubs, a young man from a neighbouring town was engaged in conversation. After a long talk, the young man knelt and accepted Christ as his Saviour. The officer in his home town has been notified so that proper follow-up work can be carried out.

A warm reception was received by the officers as they made their rounds, and attendance at senior and young people's meetings, held in the parish hall, were most encouraging. Sunday morning, the Bowden Institute was visited.

Moving to Fort Saskatchewan, Alta., once more a spirit of friendliness was encountered and the Mayor and other civic officials indicated their interest in commencement of Salvation Army operations in the district. Both senior and junior meetings were conducted and many of the homes of the town called on.

The next centre of operation was Hinton, Alta., a town which is dependent upon a pulp mill for employment. Some of the residents, who have had former Army contacts expressed an interest in the commencement of Army work in the town.

Once more, much time was spent in the homes of the people, endeavours being made to provide help and encouragement for those with definite spiritual needs. Following an open-air meeting, a woman listener, who had shown interest in the message, was engaged in conversation, and on the street corner, she asked Christ to forgive her of her sins.

Supplied For Sick Minister

Due to the illness of the local Baptist church minister, who is the brother of the late Sr.-Major G. Fugelsang, a former Canadian officer, the travelling evangelists were asked to serve as supply for the Sunday, which they readily consented to do.

The mining community of Kimberley, in southern British Columbia was the next port of call. Once more the officials and residents of this growing centre afforded the Lieutenants a warm welcome. During their door-to-door visitation efforts, many who had previous contacts with the Army were found, and one who had lost his faith, returned to the fold after a number of visits. Another, who had been a former bandsman in a prominent Canadian corps, was brought near the point of decision and much prayer is being offered on his behalf.

The convert, happy in his return to the thrill of Christian experience, was taken with the officers as they travelled to participate in Sunday meetings at the Cranbrook Corps.

OBEDIENCE FIRST

IN the days of Mohamet, intelligence and obedience were the main requisites of the Arab's good friend and stout companion, the horse. For war purposes only the most obedient horses were used, and they were trained to follow the bugle.

Legend has it that the prophet himself had need for some obedient horses, so he inspected a certain herd to make a personal choice. The horses from which he wished to make his selections were pastured in a large area bordering on a river. The prophet gave orders that the animals should be fenced off from the river until their thirst became great. He then ordered the fence removed, and the horses rushed for the water. When they were just about to dash into the river to quench their thirst, a bugle was sounded.

All but ten of the horses ignored the call of the bugle. The obedient ten turned and answered the call of duty, despite their great thirst. The whimsical story goes on to say that these ten head constituted the foundation of the "Prophet Breed."

If animals could speak, would they like to know what would happen if a twentieth century prophet were to test us humans in this same manner? How many of us would follow the bugle? Would we answer the call to duty, or would we travel on to water?—*Nova Scotia Farm News.*

TRANSFORMATION

A PIECE of canvas is of trifling value. You can pick it up for a few cents. You would scarcely think it worth picking up if you saw it lying in the street. But an artist takes it and draws a few lines and figures upon it, and then with his brush touches in certain colours, and the canvas is sold for hundreds of dollars.

So Christ takes up a marred life, which has no beauty, no attractiveness, but is blotched, and stained by sin. Then the fingers of His love add touches of divine beauty, painting the divine image upon it, and it becomes precious and immortal.

A City Set On A Hill

In view of Bandmaster W. Dinsdale's account of the Holy Land—which place he recently visited in connection with his governmental position—the descriptions by Mark Twain (Samuel Clemens), taken from his book **THE INNOCENTS ABROAD** is of interest. It was almost a century ago the famous American writer visited Palestine, with about fifty other Americans, and it is fascinating to compare his description with the modern story of the place. Then Jerusalem was, as he notes, a small town of 14,000 persons. Today, the Israeli section alone is 150,000. Other parts of the land that were dreary desert are today transformed into farms and gardens. The Bible prophecy, as Mr. Dinsdale says in his **WAR CRY** articles, has come true, "The desert shall blossom as the rose". Mark Twain's eye-witness account of his first glimpse of the Holy City follows:

THE farther we went the hotter the sun got, and the more rocky, bare, repulsive and dreary the landscape became. There could not have been more fragments of stone strewn broadcast over this part of the world if every ten square feet of the land had been occupied by a separate and distinct stonemason's establishment for an age. There was hardly a tree or a shrub anywhere. Even the olive and the cactus, those fast friends of a worthless soil, had almost deserted the country. No landscape exists that is more tiresome to the eye than that which bounds the approaches to Jerusalem.

At last, away in the middle of the day, ancient bits of walls and crumbling arches began to line the way—we toiled up one more hill, and every pilgrim and every sinner swung his hat on high! Jerusalem!

Gleaming in the Sun

Perched on its eternal hills, white and doomed and solid, massed together and hooped with high grey walls, the venerable city gleamed in the sun. So small! Why, it was no larger than an American village of 4,000 inhabitants, and no larger than an ordinary Syrian city of 30,000. Jerusalem numbers only 14,000 persons.

We entered these narrow, crooked streets by the ancient and famed Damascus Gate and now, for several hours, I have been trying to comprehend that I am actually in the illustrious old city where Solomon dwelt, where Abraham held converse with the Deity, and where walls still stand that witnessed the

spectacle of the Crucifixion.

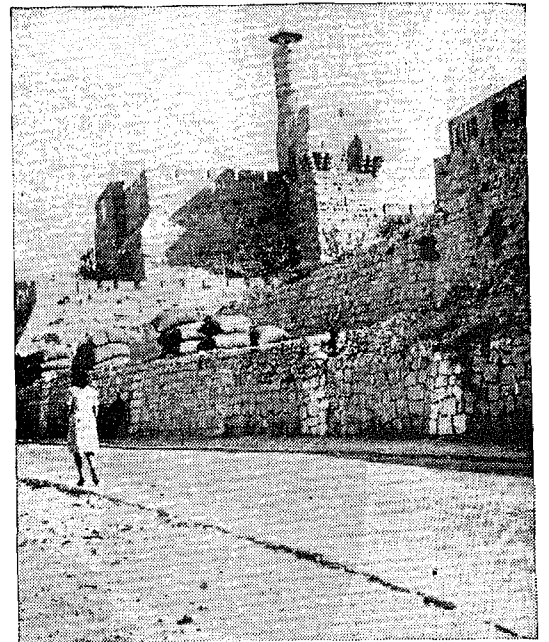
A fast walker could go outside the walls of Jerusalem and walk entirely around the city in an hour. I do not know how else to make one understand how small it is. The appearance of the city is peculiar. It is as knobby with countless domes as a prison door is with bolt-heads.

The houses are generally two stories high, built strongly of masonry, white-washed or plastered outside, and have a cage of wooden lattice-work projecting in front of every window. To reproduce a Jerusalem street, it would only be necessary to up-end a chicken coop and hang it before each window in an alley of American houses.

The streets are too narrow for a vehicle to use them, and are roughly and badly paved with stone, and very crooked.

The population of Jerusalem is composed of Moslems, Jews, Greeks, Latins, Armenians, Syrians, Copts, Abyssinians, Greek Catholics, and a handful of Protestants. One hundred of the latter sect are all that dwell now in this birthplace of Christianity. It seems to me that all the races and colours and tongues of the earth must be represented among the 14,000 souls that dwell in Jerusalem. Rags, wretchedness, poverty and dirt—those signs and symbols that indicate the presence of Moslem rule more sure than the crescent-flag itself—abound. Lepers, cripples, the blind, and the idiotic assail you on every hand, and they know but one word of but one language apparently—the eternal "baksheesh" (alms). To see the numbers of maimed, malformed,

A LINK WITH THE PAST is provided by this view of the ancient wall of Jerusalem. In the background may be seen the Tower of David.



and diseased humanity that throng the holy place and obstruct the gates, one might suppose that the ancient days had come again, and that the angel of the Lord was expected to descend at any moment to stir the waters of Bethesda. Jerusalem is mournful, and dreary and lifeless. I would not desire to live here.

One naturally goes first to the Holy Sepulchre. It is right in the city, near the western gate; it and the place of the Crucifixion, and in fact, every other place intimately connected with that tremendous event, are ingeniously massed together and covered by one roof—the dome of the Church of the Holy Sepulchre.

Entering the building, through the midst of the usual assemblage of beggars one sees on his left a few Turkish guards—for Christians of different sects will not only quarrel, but fight also, in this sacred place, if allowed to do it.

The Place of the Tomb

Entering the great rotunda, we stand before the most sacred locality in Christendom—the grave of Jesus. It is in the centre of the church, and immediately under the great dome. It is enclosed in a sort of little temple of yellow and white stone, of fanciful design. Within the little temple is a portion of the "very stone" which was rolled away from the door of the sepulchre, and on which the angel was sitting when Mary came thither "at early dawn". Stooping low, we entered the vault—the sepulchre itself. It is only about six feet by seven, and the stone couch on which the dead Saviour lay extends from end to end of the apartment and occupies half its width. It is covered with a marble slab, which has been much worn by the lips of the pilgrims. This slab serves as an altar now. Over it hang some fifty gold and silver lamps, which are kept always burning, and the place is otherwise scandalized by trumpery gewgaws and tawdry ornamentation.

All sects of Christians (except Protestants) have chapels under the roof of this church, and each must keep to itself and not venture upon another's ground. It has been proven conclusively that they cannot worship together around the grave of the Saviour of the world in peace. The chapel of the Syrians

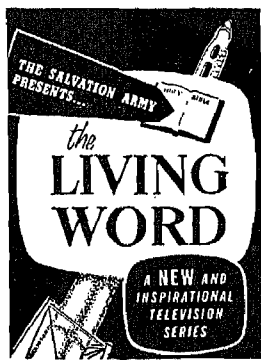
is not handsome; that of the Copts is the humblest of them all. It is nothing but a dismal cavern, roughly hewn in the living rock of the Hill of Calvary. In one side of it two ancient tombs are hewn, which are claimed to be those in which Nicodemus and Joseph of Arimathea were buried.

Reminiscences of Calvary

The sepulchre itself is the first thing one desires to see. The next thing he has a strong yearning to see is the spot where the Saviour was crucified. But this they exhibit last. It is the crowning glory of the place. One is grave and thoughtful when he stands in the little tomb of the Saviour—he could not well be otherwise in such a place—but he has not the slightest possible belief that ever the Lord lay there, and so the interest he feels in the spot in very, very greatly marred by that reflection. He looks at the place where Mary stood, in another part of the church, and where John stood, and Mary Magdalene; where the mob derided the Lord; where the angels sat; where the crown of thorns was found, and the true cross; where the risen Saviour appeared—he looks at all these places with interest, but with the same conviction he felt in the case of the sepulchre—that there was nothing genuine about them, and that they are imaginary holy places created by the monks. But the place of the Crucifixion affects him differently. He fully believes that he is looking upon the very spot where the Saviour gave up His life.

When one stands where the Saviour was crucified, he finds it all he can do to keep it strictly before his mind that Christ was not crucified in a Catholic Church. He must remind himself every now and then that the great event transpired in the open air, and not in a gloomy, candlelighted cell in a little corner of a vast church, upstairs—a small cell all be-jewelled and be-spangled with flashy ornamentation, in execrable taste.

God is deeply interested in everything that concerns His children. He knows the way we take and has promised to guide us with His eye. Not a sparrow falls to the ground without His notice. And we are of more value to God than many sparrows.



See! Hear!

The Salvation Army Television Series

The following stations are presenting this helpful feature.

NOTE:—Border-city viewers should check U.S.A., listings also for possible airing of this continental series. Other Canadian stations will be added as soon as they become available.

Station	Call Letters	Channel	Day	Time
BARRIE	CKVR-TV	3	Thursday	3.45 p.m.
DAWSON CREEK	CJDC-TV		Variable	Time
HAMILTON, Bermuda	CBM-TV	2	Sunday	5.45 p.m.
HAMILTON, Ontario	CHCH-TV	11	Sunday	2.30 p.m.
KINGSTON	CKWS-TV	11	Sunday	12.15 p.m.
LONDON	CFPL-TV	10	Sunday	12.00 noon
MEDICINE HAT	CHAT-TV	6	Sunday	11.15 p.m.
*NORTH BAY	CKGN-TV	10	Monday	9.45 a.m.
RED DEER	CHCA-TV	6	Sunday	4.15 p.m.
TIMMINS	CFCL-TV	6	Saturday	12.45 p.m.
VICTORIA	CHEK-TV	6	Sunday	12.15 p.m.
WHITEHORSE	WH-TV		Sunday	1.00 p.m.

* Alternate weeks commencing June 1st.